

FULL  
68 PAGES

AMAZING STORIES



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58

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# Sinister TALES

MEET TWO OF  
THE WORLDS  
MOST DANGEROUS  
VILLAINS...



ALL OF THE  
MYSTERIOUS  
POWERS OF  
ANCIENT  
TIBET WERE  
GRANTED TO

PETER CANNON...

SEE HIS  
TRAINING,  
HIS ORDEALS,  
HIS FIRST  
GREAT TEST...

**THE ORIGIN**



**THE HOOPED ONE**  
MYSTERIOUS, ALL-POWERFUL!

**DUM-DUM BARNES**  
VICIOUS... DEADLY!



# PETER CANNON... THUNDERBOLT



A-5124

SOMEHOW, IT SEEMS NATURAL THAT THE HEAVENS SHOULD ROAR, ANGRILY... AS THE FORCES OF EVIL AND GREED, CONJOIN IN A TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION! ONLY ONE MAN, A STRANGELY CLAD FIGURE, DARES CHALLENGE THE AWESOME POWERS, THAT OFFER AT BEST, ONLY A HORRIBLE DOOM!

WHAT MADNESS WARPS THE MIND OF MAN, AND STIRS WITHIN IT, THOUGHTS OF FOREBODING HATRED? PERHAPS ENVY, FEAR, OR DESIRE, MAKE UP THE MOLD, BUT IN THE END, IT IS MAN HIMSELF, WHO CHOOSES HIS DESTINY!



**SPECIAL  
CASE  
NUMBER  
0001**

# **ORIGIN OF AN AVENGER**

**FROM  
THUNDER-  
BOLT'S  
PERSONAL  
FILES**



CREATED AND  
DRAWN BY  
P.A.M.

U.S.  
MAIL

BRUTE FORCE IS BUT A MEANS TO AN END, AND RE-  
QUIRES ONLY A TWISTED MENTALITY TO ACHIEVE IT  
SUCCESSFULLY! PREFERABLY, THAT OF A ONE-TIME  
OVERLORD OF CRIME!

PREHISTORIC TERROR, AWESOME IN ITS MASSIVE  
FURY, RUNS RAMPANT IN A CIVILIZATION OF  
CONCRETE AND STEEL, WITH BUT ONE PURPOSE  
IN MIND... TOTAL DESTRUCTION!



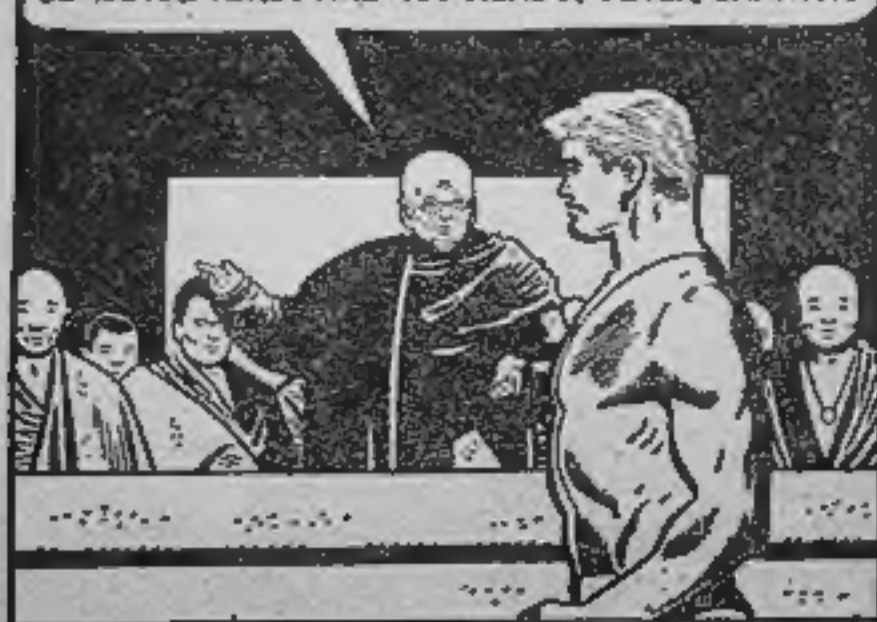
THE HIMALAYAS... FABLED REFUGE OF THE MYSTERIOUS EAST, ANCIENT POSSESSOR OF A THOUSAND LEGENDS, AND UNTOLD SECRETS, OF WHICH... THIS STORY... IS BUT ONE!

IN A SECLUDED LAMASERY, DEEP IN A VALLEY, LONG LOST TO A WORLD OF CIVILIZATION, SILENT MEN GATHER, TO WITNESS A STRANGE RITUAL WHICH IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...



LET ALL WHO BE PRESENT HEAR MY WORDS, FOR THIS DAY A CHOSEN ONE, WILL BE PUT TO THE PROOF! THE POWER OF WILL, AND STRENGTH OF BODY, ARE TO BE TESTED HERE! ARE YOU READY, PETER CANNON?

THE BLOND YOUTH DOES NOT HESITATE, HIS ANSWER IS NEVER IN DOUBT! CLEAN-CUT FEATURES, AND STEADY EYES, SHOW NO INDICATION OF FEAR, AS HE NODS HIS HEAD, IN WILLING ACCEPTANCE...



SO BE IT! THE DOORS OF DESTINY STAND READY, PETER! EACH ONE, CAPABLE OF DECIDING YOUR FATE! TAKE WITH YOU OUR TEACHINGS, OUR PRAYERS, AND OUR HOPES! LET US BEGIN!

THE FIRST DOOR OPENS SLOWLY, AS PETER CANNON STANDS READY, TO FACE THE UNKNOWN...



THEN, IN THE BRIEF MOMENT OF TIME, HE ALLOWS HIMSELF TO RETURN IN MEMORY, TO THE PAST, AND RECALL THE EVENTS THAT HAVE BROUGHT HIM TO THIS DAY...

HE REMEMBERS... ONLY FAINTLY... HIS PARENTS, A DEDICATED MEDICAL TEAM, WHO HAD COME TO THE HIMALAYAS ON A MISSION OF MERCY, WITH SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT...



THEN, TOO, THERE WAS THE SICKNESS, THAT PREVAILED IN THE AREA / SOON, EVEN THE LAMASERY WALLS COULD NOT FEND OFF ITS SPREAD, AS MEN SUFFERED UNTO DEATH, BEFORE THE AWESOME BLACK PLAGUE...



YOU MUST LEAVE, MY FRIENDS, WHILE THERE IS STILL TIME! LOOK TO YOUR OWN SAFETY, AND THAT OF YOUR INFANT SON!

WE'VE ALREADY MADE OUR DECISION, ABBOT! WE'RE STAYING! TELL YOUR PEOPLE TO PREPARE FOR MASS INNOCULATION!



ISOLATE THE SICK FROM THE HEALTHY, AND TRY TO MAKE THEM COMFORTABLE! BOIL ALL WATER BEFORE USING! ALLOW NO ONE TO LEAVE THE LAMASERY GROUNDS! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS PLAGUE FROM SPREADING!



LONG GRUELLING DAYS, TURNED INTO TORTURED WEEKS, AND FINALLY THE SICKNESS WAS CONTAINED, AND CONQUERED! FATE, HOWEVER, PLAYED A FINAL, IRONIC TWIST! FOR, DR. RICHARD CANNON, AND HIS WIFE MARY, WERE THE FINAL VICTIMS OF THE PLAGUE...



PETER... MY SON... PETER! WHAT... WILL BECOME OF... HIM?

FEAR NOT, MY FRIEND! HE WILL BE RAISED HERE IN THE LAMASERY WHERE THE COMBINED CULTURES OF OUR PEOPLE WILL BE TAUGHT TO HIM! THE ANCIENT POWERS OF THE EAST WILL BE HIS TO COMMAND!



SO, TRUE TO HIS WORD, THE HIGH ABBOT PREPARED FOR PETER'S EDUCATION...

WE WILL DEVELOP WITHIN THE CHILD, THE HIGHEST DEGREE OF MENTAL AND PHYSICAL PERFECTION! THEN, WE WILL ENTRUST UNTO HIM, THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE ANCIENT SCROLLS!



NO! IT CANNOT BE, HIGH ABBOT! YOU CANNOT PASS ON THE TEACHINGS OF THE SCROLLS TO AN OUTSIDER! OUR LAWS DECREE THAT ONLY ONE AMONGST US MAY STUDY THEM, AND I HAVE ALREADY BEEN DECLARED THAT CHOSEN ONE!



THEN, YOUR STUDIES WILL CEASE, HOODED ONE! THE CHILD'S PARENTS GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR OUR PEOPLE, AND WE CAN OFFER HIM NOTHING LESS THAN ALL WE HAVE! LET NOT THE FACIAL DISFIGUREMENT, CAUSED BY CIVILIZATION, EMBITTER YOU AGAINST ALL FOREIGNERS!



WHAT OF BOOKS AND SUPPLIES, FROM THE WESTERN WORLD, HIGH ABBOT?

ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE! THE VILLAGERS TO THE NORTH, WHO DEAL IN TRADE WITH OTHER LANDS, WILL SUPPLY US WITH OUR NEEDS! THE CHILD WILL NOT WANT FOR LACK OF CIVILIZATION!



THE TUTORING BEGAN! SLOWLY AT FIRST, THEN, AS THE YEARS PASSED, IT GREW IN INTENSITY! ALMOST EVERY WAKING MOMENT BECAME AN ADVENTURE IN MENTAL AND PHYSICAL ACCOMPLISHMENT, AS TWO CULTURES WERE TAUGHT THE YOUTH! THE BRIEF PERIODS OF RELAXATION, WERE SPENT IN THE COMPANY OF TABU, AN ORPHAN OF THE HIMALAYAS, A FAST AND TRUE FRIEND...

EXCELLENT, PETER! NOW, PICK THE NINETEENTH LETTER OF YOUR ALPHABET!

HOW LONG DO YOU WISH ME TO CONTINUE, SIR?

UNTIL TWICE THE TIME WHEN YOU CAN GO NO FURTHER!

GO, TABU, GO! DON'T DIE IN! PLAY IT LOOSE AND COOL!

YOUR WORDS ELUDE ME, PETER, AS DOES THIS MISSILE!



THEN, THAT DAY ARRIVED, WHEN PETER WAS READY FOR THE ANCIENT SCROLLS!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, PETER! YOUR KNOWLEDGE AND STRENGTH SURPASSES THAT OF YOUR TEACHERS! NOW, YOU WILL BE PERMITTED TO STUDY THE ANCIENT SCROLLS, THAT REVEAL THE MYSTERIES AND POWER OF THE MIND!



THE SCROLLS? YOU MEAN THE WRITTEN WORDS OF THE ANCIENT ONES?

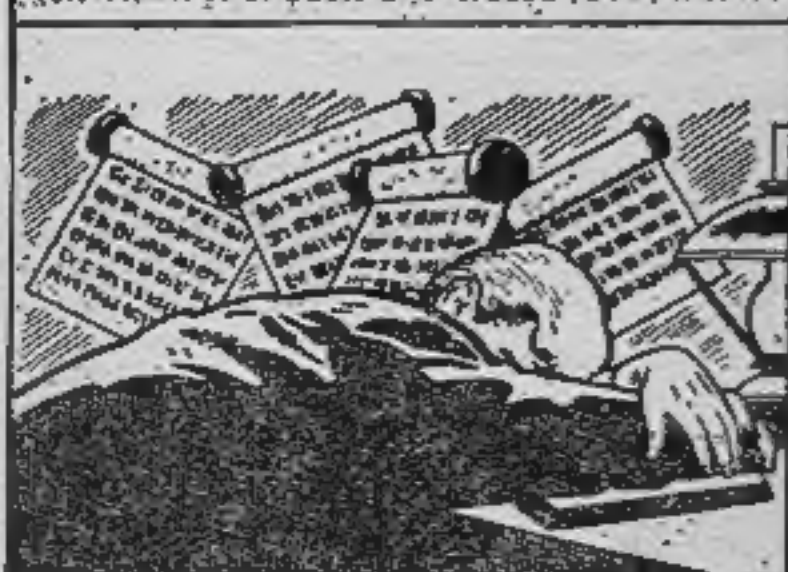
EXACTLY! NOW, HEAR ME WELL! MAN IS CAPABLE OF ALL THINGS, BUT LACKS THE STRENGTH OF WILL TO ATTAIN HIS POTENTIAL! FOR HE USES BUT ONE TENTH OF HIS BRAIN, THROUGHOUT HIS LIFETIME! THE OTHER NINE-TENTHS, LATENT WITH POWER, REMAIN AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!



STUDY THE SCROLLS, MASTER THEIR TEACHINGS, LEARN TO ACTIVATE AND HARNESS THAT UNUSED PORTION OF THE BRAIN, AND INFINITE POWER WILL BE YOURS! PREPARE TOO, FOR THE DAY WHEN YOUR ABILITY WILL BE PUT TO THE TEST!



SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE YEARS PASSED, AS THE STUDIES CONTINUED! CONCENTRATION, THOUGHT PATTERNS, MIND OVER MATTER, MEDITATION, ALL THESE AND COUNTLESS MORE, HAD BEEN SET DOWN BY THE ANCIENT WISE MEN, TO AWAIT THE DAY WHEN A CHOSEN ONE WOULD APPLY THEM...



YOU HAVE REACHED THAT STAGE OF MANHOOD, PETER, THAT REQUIRES ALL THOSE WHO STUDY THE SCROLLS, TO PROVE THEY ARE DESERVING. YOUR TESTS HAVE BEEN PREPARED, AND WILL BEGIN WHEN THE SUN RISES ONCE AGAIN!



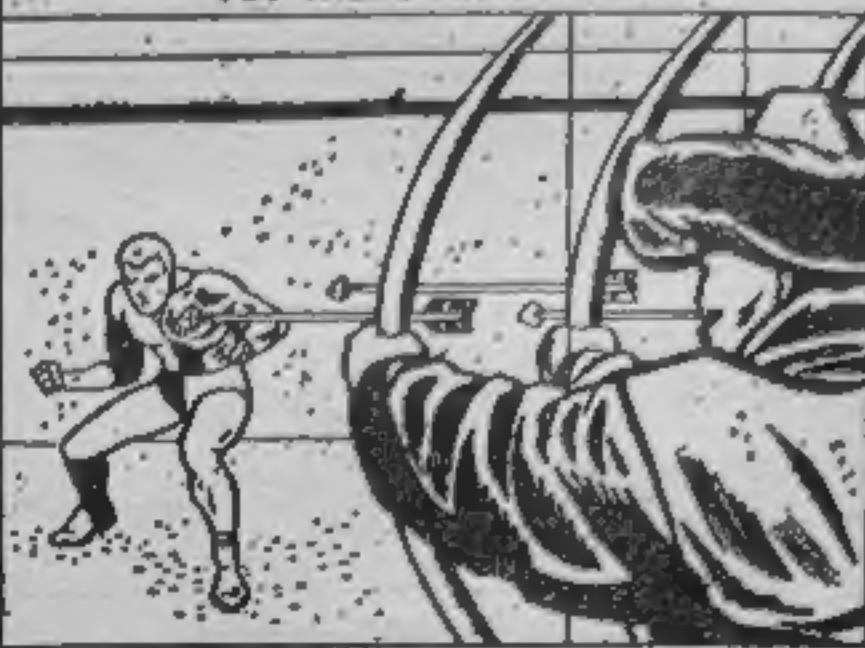
THIS WAS HOW IT HAD BEEN, A LIFETIME OF STUDY AND TRAINING, GEARED, SEEMINGLY, FOR THIS MOMENT! FOR NOW, ONLY THE PRESENT COULD JUSTIFY THE PAST, AS THE FIRST OF THREE ARENA DOORS OPENS!



**HIMALAYAN BOWMEN, AN EVEN DOZEN, STEP SILENTLY FROM THE ENCLOSURE! EACH ARMED WITH AN ARROW, AND A REPUTATION FOR ACCURACY...**



**THE BOWMEN LINE UP, SIMILAR IN POSITION, TO THAT OF A FIRING SQUAD! THEN, AT A GIVEN COMMAND, THEY RAISE THEIR WEAPONS, TAKE CAREFUL AIM AT THE UNMOVING TARGET BEFORE THEM... AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS...**



**INSTANTLY, ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY, PETER LEAPS UPWARD, AS HIS MAGNIFICENT BODY, RESPONDS COMPLETELY TO HIS WILL...**

**"I CAN DO IT... I MUST DO IT...  
I WILL DO IT!"**



**AMAZING ABILITY, SPEED AND STRENGTH, CARRY HIM FIVE... TEN... FIFTEEN FEET INTO THE AIR, AS HE AVOIDS THE MISSILES OF DEATH!**

**THIS WAS TO BE A TEST OF KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL, HOODED ONE! YOU DARE PLACE THE YOUTH'S LIFE IN MORTAL DANGER?**

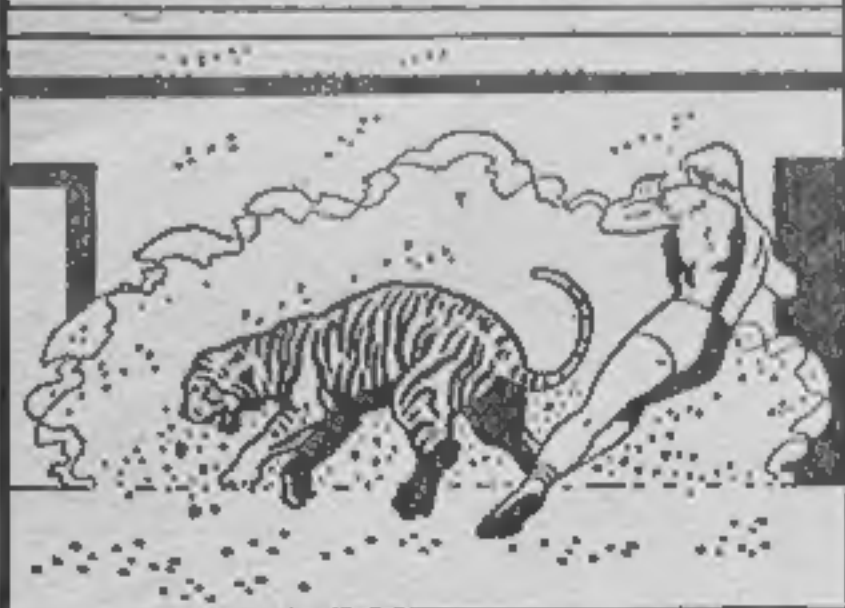
**OUR LAWS GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE THE CONTENTS OF THE FIRST TWO DOORS, HIGH ABBOT! ONLY THE THIRD ONE IS YOURS!**



**ONCE AGAIN, PETER CANNON STANDS READY, AS THE SECOND DOOR OPENS! A SHATTERING ROAR ECHOES FORTH, AS BRISTLING LIPS PART, TO DISCLOSE GRINNING FANGS AND YELLOW EYES THAT FASTEN THEMSELVES ON THEIR PREY! SAVAGE FURY, WIDE-OPEN IN ALL ITS UNSTOPPED TERROR, LEAPS FORWARD, IN THE FORM OF A SNARLING TIGER THAT STRIKES!**



SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, PERFECT COORDINATION OF MIND AND BODY, ALLOWS PETER TO ELUDE THE SINEWY FOREPAWS OF DEATH! HE HAS NO THOUGHTS OF RUNNING, HOWEVER, NO THOUGHTS OF SEEKING REFUGE, FOR THIS, IS A FIGHT TO THE FINISH...



PETER CANNON ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE OF THE MADDENED ANIMAL AND, WITHOUT HESITATION, GOES FOR HIS TORMENTOR!



THE LAW OF SURVIVAL MAKES NO RULES, SETS NO STANDARDS, AS MAN AND BEAST CLASH IN BATTLE! THE HUGE CAT CLAWS, BITES, GROWLS WITH A ROAR OF PAIN AND RAGE, AS THE MIGHTY MAN-THING PROVES HIMSELF TO BE NO EASY PREY...



PETER VIES FOR POSITION, AND ONCE HE OBTAINS IT, TAKES HOLD WITH A STEEL-LIKE GRIP, AND APPLIES A TERRIBLE PRESSURE! THE TIGER STRAINS, AND IN THE END, IT IS THE RAW, UNSEEN STRENGTH BORN OF A SUPERIOR WILL, THAT CONQUERS...



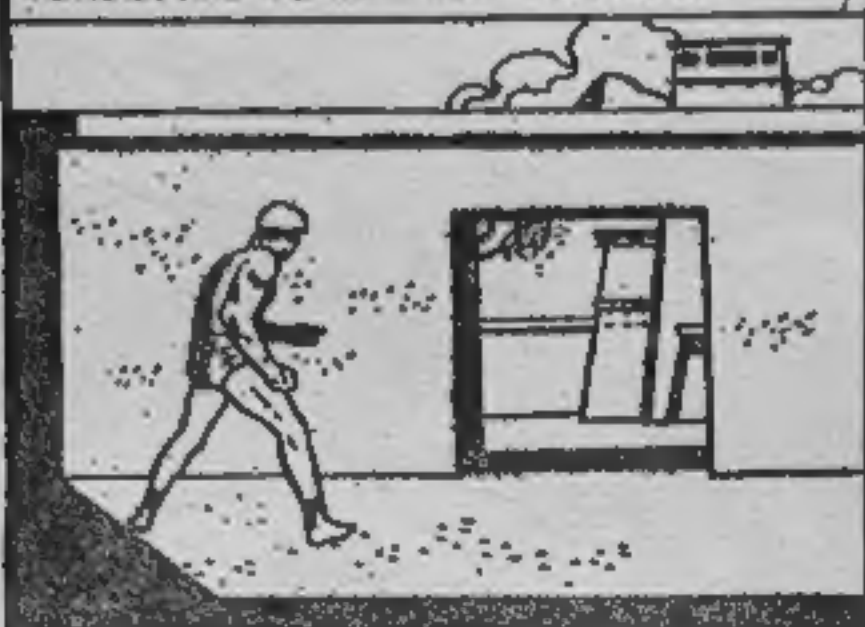
ALMOST...HAD ME THERE...FOR A MINUTE! SHOULDER ACHES...WHERE HE MAUL'D ME! PAIN...GROWING IN INTENSITY! MUST STOP IT...HAVE TO CONCENTRATE! I CAN DO IT...I MUST DO IT...  
**I WILL DO IT!**



THEN, IN A DISPLAY OF WILL SO TREMENDOUS, AS TO BE INCONCEIVABLE TO THE MIND OF MAN, PETER STANDS ANEW! THE WOUNDS OF BATTLE WILL REMAIN FOR NATURE TO HEAL! BUT THE BLEEDING STOPS, AND THE PAIN CEASES TO BE!



THE THIRD, AND FINAL DOOR, OPENS! THIS TIME, HOWEVER, THERE IS NO CONGREGATION OF MARCHING MEN, NO SNARLING TIGER, TO MEET THE WAITING COMBATANT! HE WONDERS, AS TO THE MEANING OF THE VOID, AND THE TRIAL THAT IT IMPLIES...



THE TEST OF THE OPEN DOOR IS OF MY CHOOSING, PETER CANNON, AND IS PERHAPS, THE MOST DANGEROUS ONE OF ALL! FOR, IT LEADS TO CIVILIZATION! TAKE WITH YOU THIS BELT, AS A SYMBOL OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS, WHEN YOU RETURN TO YOUR HOMELAND!



HOMELAND? BUT... BUT THIS IS MY HOME, HIGH ABBOT!

NO, PETER! OUR LAWS DECREE, THAT ONCE A CHOSEN ONE SURMOUNTS THE TESTS, ALL ANCIENT SCROLLS BE DESTROYED! ONLY ONE, CAN POSSESS THE KNOWLEDGE AMONGST HIS PEOPLE, AND YOUR PARENTS WERE AMERICAN!



I...I WILL DO AS YOU SAY, HIGH ABBOT, BUT I WISH NO PART OF CIVILIZATION, IT'S WAR, AND HATRED! I WILL LEAVE HERE, WITH REGRET!

TAKE WITH YOU TOO, THESE DIAMONDS, WROUGHT FROM THE HEART OF THE HIMALAYAS, TO SERVE YOU IN THE NEW LAND!



THAT NIGHT, PETER CANNON RECEIVES A VISITOR...

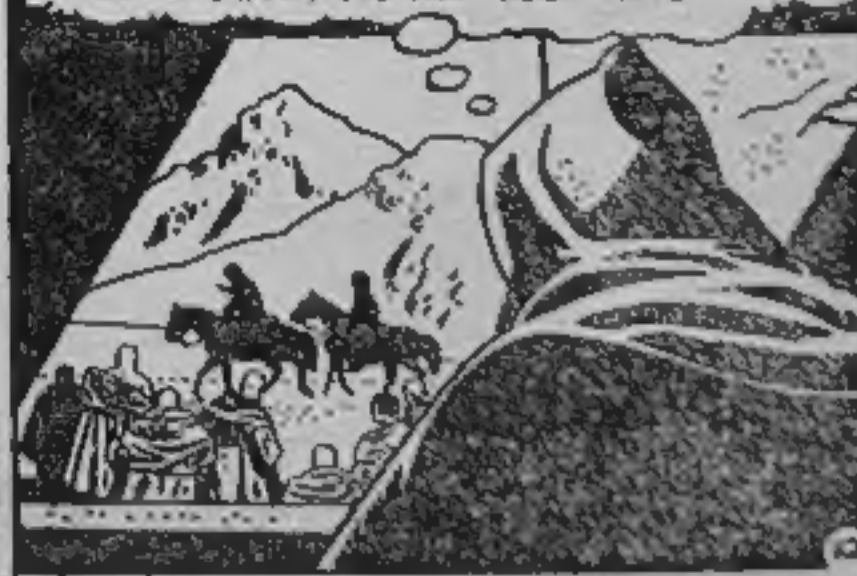
IF YOU WOULD HAVE IT SO, FRIEND PETER, I WOULD ACCOMPANY YOU TO THE LAND OF AMERICA!

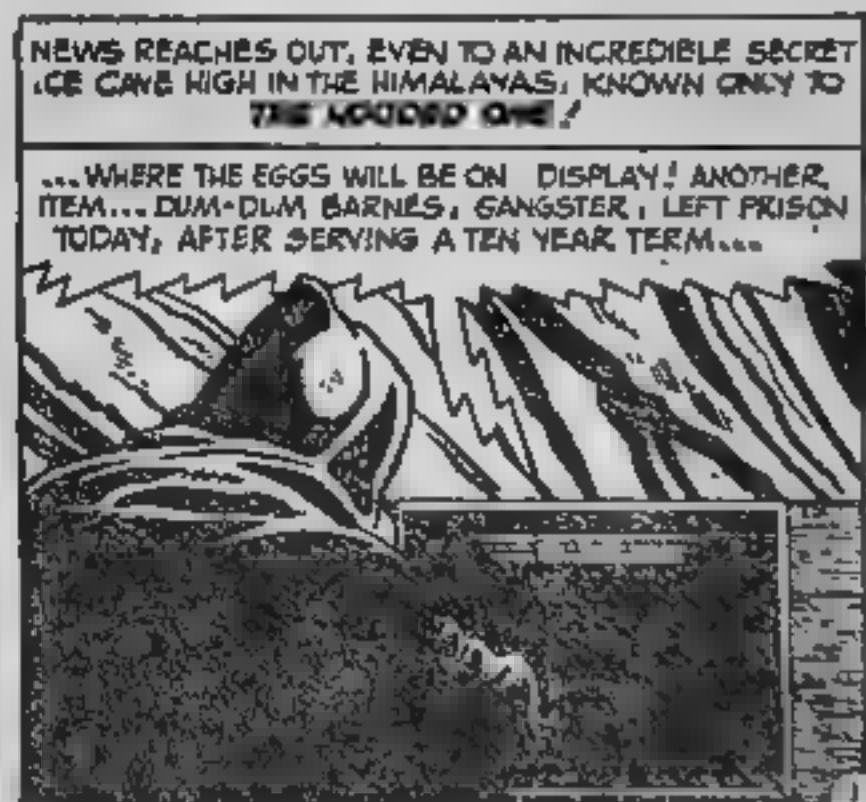
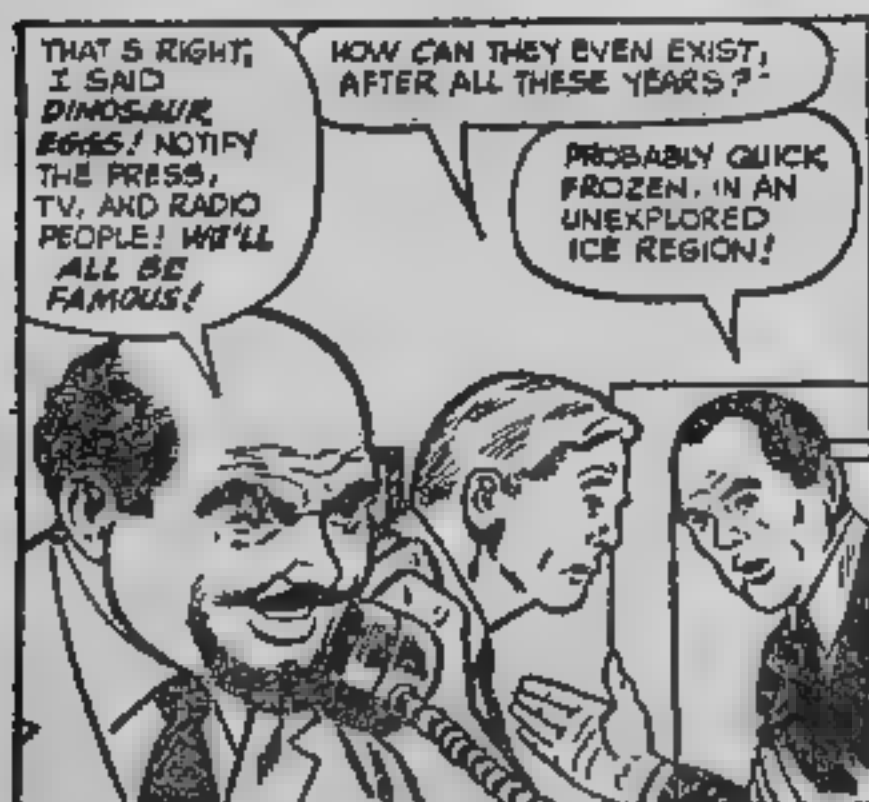
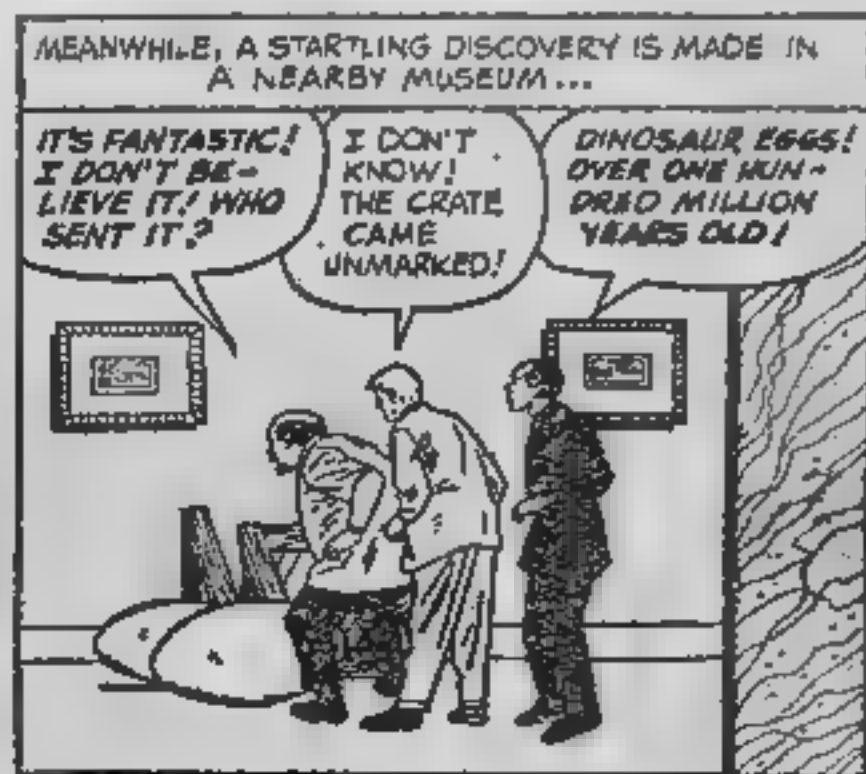
TABU, OLD BUDDY, COUNT YOURSELF IN! WELCOME ABOARD!



SAD GOODBYS SEPARATE OLD FRIENDS, BUT NO SUCH EMOTIONAL DISPLAY SOFTENS THE HEART OF THE HOODED ONE...

GO, FOREIGNER, BACK TO YOUR OWN PEOPLE! YOU HAVE ROBBED ME OF POWER AND GREATNESS, AND FOR THAT, YOU WILL SOON PAY!





EXCELLENT! EXCELLENT! DID YOU HEAR THAT, MY FROZEN  
PETS? THE DINOSAUR EGGS I DUG OUT OF THIS CAVE WILL  
SERVE ME WELL, AS WILL ONE DUM-DUM BARNES. MY  
MOMENT OF REVENGE IS AT HAND AND ALL WILL KNOW  
MY WRATH!



THE ANCIENT SCROLLS TAUGHT ME  
MUCH, BEFORE MY STUDIES WERE  
INTERRUPTED! MENTAL TELEPATHY  
WAS BUT ONE OF THE SCIENCES!  
I MUST CONCENTRATE... MUST...  
PROJECT... MY... WILL...



AT THAT MOMENT, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, AN  
EX-CONVICT MEETS WITH HIS COHORTS IN CRIME...

THINGS ARE GONNA BE DIFFERENT FROM NOW  
ON! WE'RE NOT PULLIN' ANY MORE SMALL  
TIME CAPERS, SEE? ONLY BIG HAULS THAT  
PAY OFF!



SURE, BOSS,  
SURE! YA  
GOT SOME-  
THING  
SPECIAL  
IN MIND?

I BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT A COUPLE  
SCHEMES! UHH... HEAD  
HURTS...



HEADACHE PILLS PROVE INEFFECTIVE, AS THE PAIN  
WORSENS INTO A THROBBING GNAWING SENSATION.  
WHEN DUM-DUM SPEAKS AGAIN, IT IS IN A MANNER  
NOT UNLIKE THAT OF THE HOODED ONE...

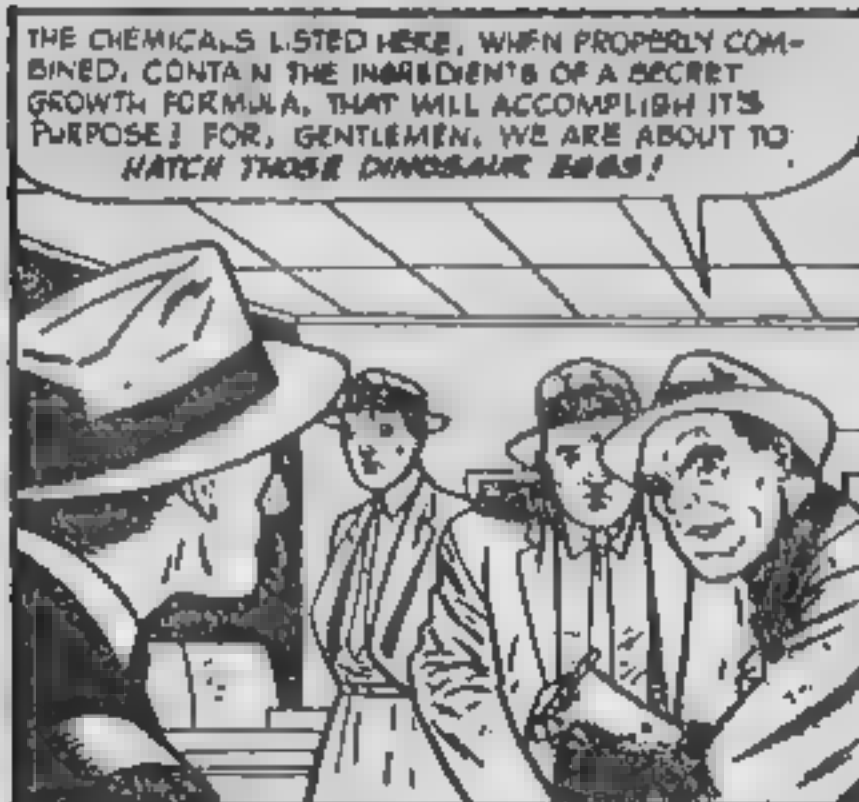
SILENCE! HEED MY WORDS, IF YOU  
WOULD KNOW MY PLANS!



THE DINOSAUR EGGS NOW  
ON DISPLAY, WILL BE OUR  
WEAPON, OUR DIVERSION!  
FOR WHILE THEY DRAW THE  
ATTENTION OF THE POLICE,  
WE WILL BE FREE TO LOOT  
AND PLUNDER AT WILL!

ARE YA KIDDIN',  
BOSS? WHY  
SHOULD THE  
POLICE WORRY  
ABOUT SOME  
EGGS?





THE FANTASTIC PLAN, DIABOLICAL IN CONCEPT, AND BRUTAL IN INTENT, BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE, AS DUM-DUM BARNES IGNORES THE SOURCE OF HIS INSPIRATION, BUT ACCEPTS ITS POSSIBILITIES...



THE PRELUDE TO TERROR IS BUT A REPETITION OF SHARP CRACKING SOUNDS THAT PRECEDE THE EMERGENCE OF PREHISTORIC CREATURES INTO A MODERN DAY WORLD! THEN, CONTRARY TO EVERY LAW OF NATURE, THE PRIMEVAL BEASTS BEGIN TO GROW LARGER AND LARGER, UNTIL THEY REACH MOUNTAINOUS PROPORTIONS! **THE DINOSAURS ARE LOOSE!**



THE WORD SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AS PANIC GRIPS NEW YORK CITY! A STATE OF EMERGENCY IS DECLARED, AS POLICE AND NATIONAL GUARD UNITS TAKE ON THE DUAL RESPONSIBILITY OF EVACUATING THE AREA AND BATTLING THE MONSTERS ..



DIM-DIM BARNES AND HIS MEN, HOWEVER, MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO FLEE, AS THEIR GREED FOR GOLD FAR SURPASSES ANY EMOTION OF FEAR ...

KEEP OUTTA SIGHT OF THOSE DINOSAURS, AN' THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU! STRIP EVERYTHING CLEAN! BANKS, JEWELRY STORES, EVERYTHING!



MEANWHILE, KEEN INTEREST IS BEING SHOWN IN A HILTOP MANSION, NOT FAR FROM THE CITY LINE...

...THE FIRES CAUSED BY THE DESTRUCTION ARE HOLDING THE CREATURES BACK, BUT EVEN THAT WON'T LAST, FOR A STORM IS BREWING...



MONSTERS FIRES STORMS, THIS WHOLE THING IS CRAZY! THE HIGH ABBOT WAS RIGHT HE SAID THAT CIVILIZATION WOULD BE THE MOST DANGEROUS TEST OF ALL!

COULD NOT A CROSSIN' ONE BE OF SOME ASS STANCE, FRIEND PETER?



I DON'T KNOW, TABU! I STILL WANT NO PART OF CIVILIZATION, BUT I CAN'T LET INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE, EITHER! IF I GET INVOLVED IN THIS, I GIVE UP MY PRIVACY AND SECLUSION, FOREVER!

PERHAPS THERE IS A MEANS TO ACCOMPLISH BOTH ENDS!



MY OLD TRAINING COSTUME, WITH A MASK ATTACHMENT! OF COURSE! THAT'S THE ANSWER! YOU'RE ONE STEP AHEAD OF ME, OLD BUDDY!

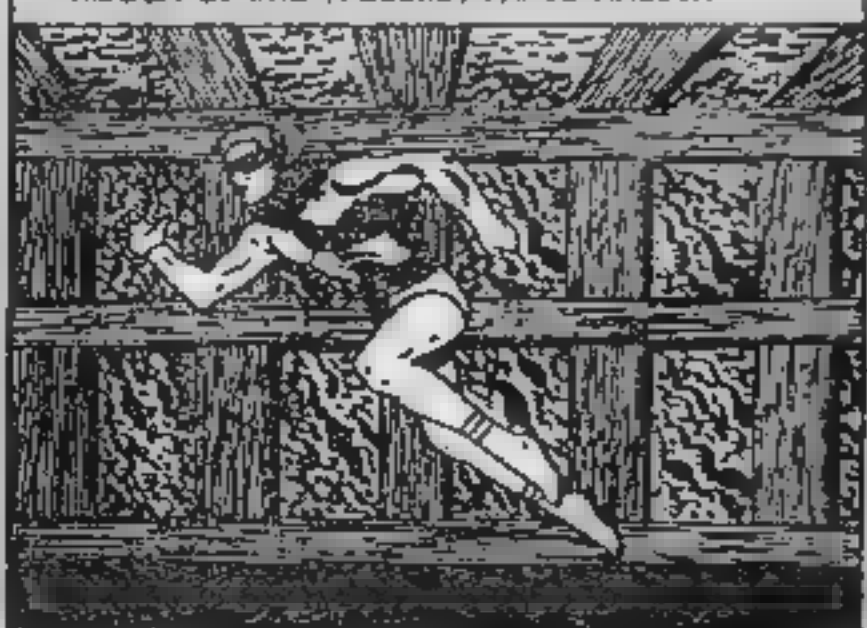
YOUR WORDS GRATIFY MY ACTIONS, FRIEND PETER! EVEN THIS ANCIENT HOME OF TUNNELS AND PASSAGES, OFFERS SECLUSION, IN SECRET ENTRANCES AND EXITS!



TAUT MUSCLES ONCE AGAIN FEEL THE COVERING OF A FAMILIAR GARMENT, AS PETER CANNON DONS THE COSTUME OF HIS PAST! FLEXIBLE BOOTS, AND THE BELT OF ACCOMPLISHMENT LEND THEMSELVES PERFECTLY TO THE OVERALL DESIGN. AS A LONE AVENGER PREPARES TO DO BATTLE!



A SILENT GOODBYE, IN THE FORM OF A KNOWING NOD, PASSES BETWEEN PETER AND TABU, AS A SHADOWNY FIGURE DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS OF A TUNNEL, HIDDEN BEHIND A SECRET PANEL WALL...



A SHORT WHILE LATER, HE ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION...

WHY DON'T YOU HIT THOSE MONSTERS FROM THE AIR? BOMB THEM!

THAT'S OUT! WE'VE NO WAY OF TELLING HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE STILL TRAPPED IN THERE! WE CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE!





THE DYNAMITE STICKS CHATTER WITH A THUNDERING BLAST, AS THE MONSTROUS BULK OF THE PREHISTORIC DINOSAUR COMES CRASHING DOWN! THE CREATURE, BORN IN A TIME FOREIGN TO ITS EXISTENCE, IS NO MORE...



WHAT WAS THAT RACKET? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?

LOOK, BOSS, OVER THERE! THAT GUY JUST KNOCKED OFF ONE OF THOSE PETS YA SET LOOSE! IF HE GETS THE OTHER ONE, WE WON'T MAKE A BUCK ON THIS DEAL!



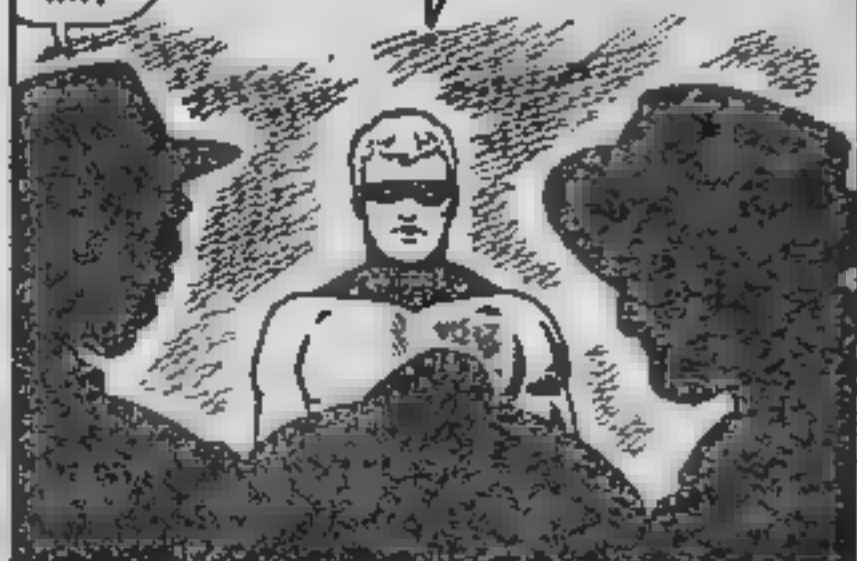
THE CALLOUS REMARK, TRIGGERS OFF A CHAIN REACTION THAT MATCHES THE FURY OF THE HEAVENS ABOVE! CLEAN-CUT FEATURES CONTORT, AND GRIMACE, AT THE SIGHT OF EVIL AND GREED...

VULTURES...SCAVENGERS...ROBBERS OF THE DEAD!



WHAT ARE YOU GUYS WAITIN' FOR? BLAST 'EM!

YOUR MINUTES ARE NUMBERED, KILLER, AND SO ARE THOSE OF YOUR MEN! YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!



THE TERRIFIC IMPACT THAT FOLLOWS, GIVES ONLY PARTIAL RELEASE TO THE PENT UP RAGE, OF THE LONE FIGURE THAT STRIKES WITH BEWILDERING SUDDENNESS! MEN SPRAWL INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS BEFORE HIS FISTS...

GOTTA GET AWAY... GOTTA HIDE! THAT GUY'S NUTS! TH'S BOX OF DYNAMITE - I'LL TAKE IT UP TO THE ROOF... NOBODY'S GONNA GET THEIR HANDS ON DUM-DUM BARNES!



I'M COMING FOR YOU! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR MAKER!

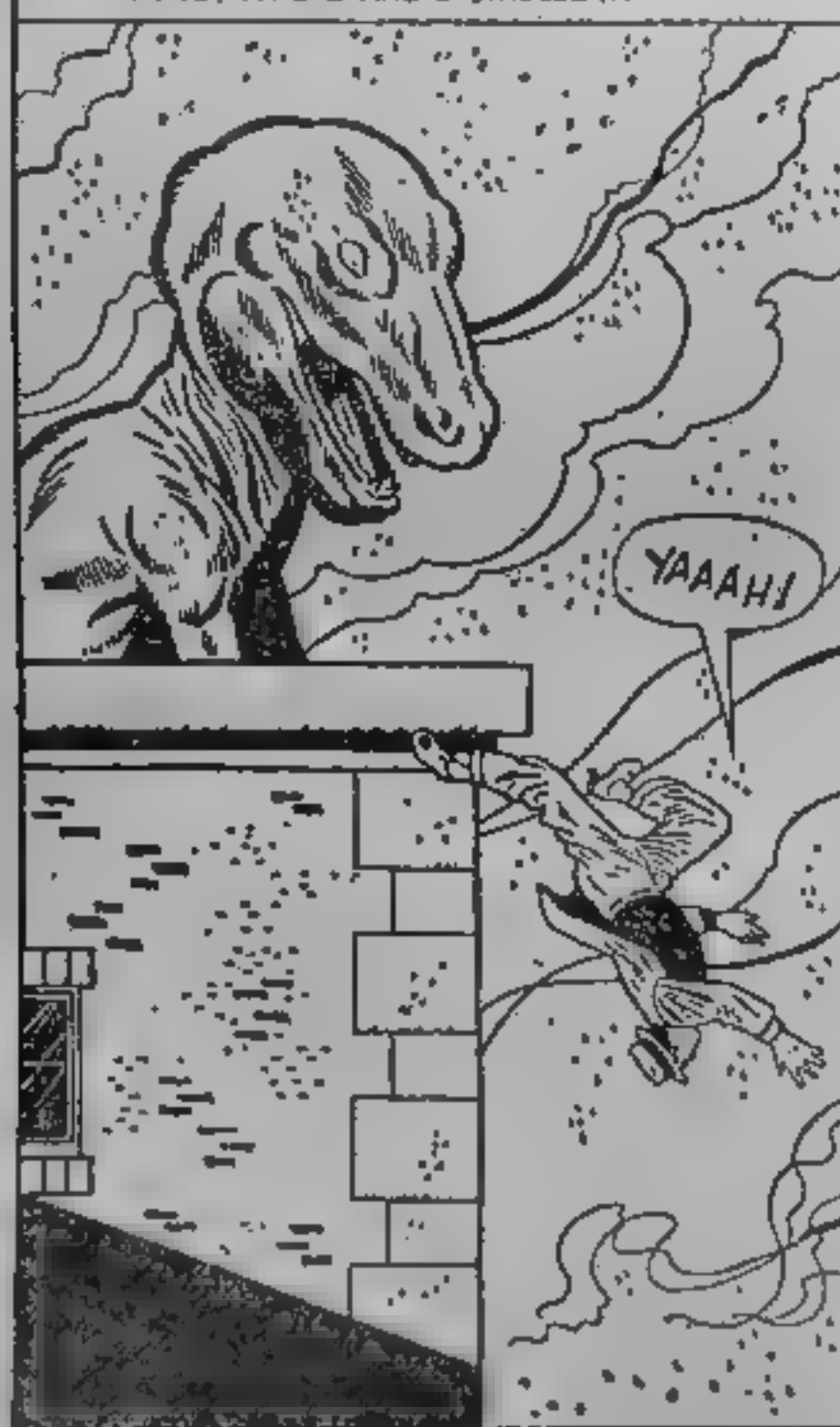
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT? LOOK... WE CAN SPLIT THINGS FIFTY-FIFTY. THE WHOLE CITY IS OURS! NO... KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



FEAR TURNS TO HYSTERIA, AS DUM-DUM BARNES BACKS OFF BEFORE A COLD OMINOUS STARE! HE IS TOTALLY UNAWARE OF A MORE IMPENDING DANGER THAT REARS UP BEHIND HIM! THE SECOND OF THE TWO PRE-HISTORIC DINOSAURS...



THEN, HE TURNS AND HIS CRIMINAL BRAIN CAN TAKE NO MORE! THE FATE TO WHICH HE HAD LEFT AN INNOCENT CITIZENRY, IS NOW HIS TO BEAR! HE RUNS, TWISTS AND STUMBLES...



PERHAPS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY! OH, OH THE FRIES ARE OUT! GOT TO STOP THAT CREATURE BEFORE HE DECIDES TO MOVE ON! ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE DYNAMITE! GOT TO REACH IT BEFORE HE REACHES ME!



THE GIANT BEAST HESITATES FOR JUST A MOMENT, THEN, EVEN HIS PREHISTORIC BRAIN WARNS HIM OF THE DANGER THAT MOVES BEFORE HIM! HE REACTS TO THE SITUATION, AND PREPARES TO STRIKE...



LIFE AND DEATH HANG IN THE BALANCE NOW, NO OTHER OUTCOME IS POSSIBLE. AS MAN AND BEAST TAKE UP THE CHALLENGE...

HE'S CLOSING IN! DYNAMITE STICKS ARE STUCK! CAN'T OPEN THIS BOX IN TIME!



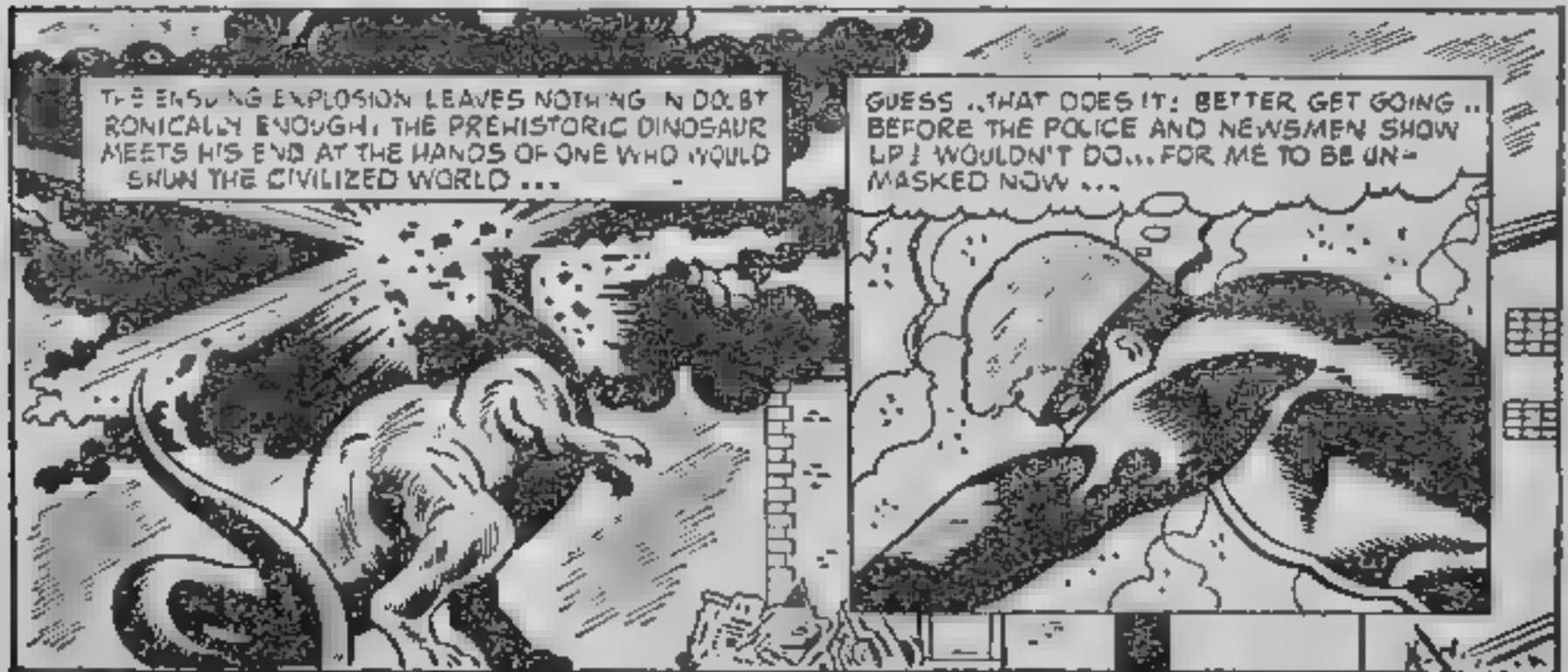
BRIEF SECONDS REMAIN, ONLY TIME FOR ONE FINAL MOVE, ONE DESPERATE ACTION...

OKAY, BUSTER, HAVE IT YOUR WAY! TAKE THE WHOLE BOX, IF YOU LIKE!



THE ENSUING EXPLOSION LEAVES NOTHING IN DOUBT. IRONICALLY ENOUGH, THE PREHISTORIC DINOSAUR MEETS HIS END AT THE HANDS OF ONE WHO WOULD SHUN THE CIVILIZED WORLD...

GUESS THAT DOES IT: BETTER GET GOING BEFORE THE POLICE AND NEWSMEN SHOW UP! WOULDN'T DO... FOR ME TO BE UNMASKED NOW...



JUMPING JELLY- BEANS! DID ALL THIS REALLY HAPPEN? WAS THAT GUY FOR REAL? DID YOU SEE IT, OFFICER?

IT HAPPENED, ALL RIGHT, AND WHOEVER HE IS, WE OWE HIM A DEBT OF GRATITUDE! HE CAME ON REAL STRONG, LIKE A BOLT OF THUNDER!



MMM... BOLT OF THUNDER... THUNDER... BOLT! THAT'S IT, WHAT AN ANGLE! I CAN SEE IT ON THE FRONT PAGES NOW! THUNDERBOLT SAVES CITY!



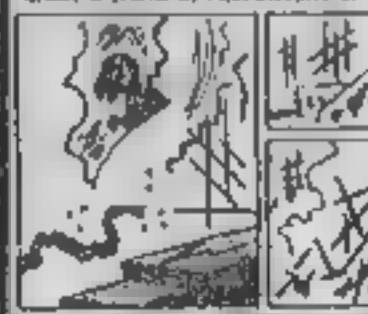
SO, THE FOLLOWING DAY, **THUNDERBOLT**, RECEIVES  
WORLD WIDE ACCLAIM...

...AND, TO THE MYSTERY MAN KNOWN AS **THUNDERBOLT**,  
WE CONVEY THE THANKS OF THE CITY ...

DAILY VIEW

## THUNDERBOLT SAVES CITY!!

THE CITY OF DOROTHY IS  
SAVED BY THE MYSTERY MAN



THERE IS ONE, HOWEVER, IN A SECRET ICE CAVE HIGH  
IN THE HIMALAYAS, THAT FINDS THE NEWS DISTASTEFUL!

WAIT, PETER, WAIT, I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO SEEK MY  
REVENGE ON YOU AND THE CIVILIZED WORLD! NONE  
CAN STOP **THE HOODED ONE**!



BACK IN A SECLUDED HILLTOP MANSION TWO FRIENDS  
SPEAK OF PAST EVENTS, AND PLANS, FOR THE FUTURE...

I FELT KIND OF SORRY FOR THOSE DINOSAURS, TABU!  
THEY WEREN'T AT FAULT! IT WAS **GREED** THAT  
CAUSED THEIR BEING, AND DESTRUCTION!



WHAT NOW,  
FRIEND PETER?  
WHAT OF OUR  
LIFE IN THIS  
NEW LAND?  
WHAT WILL  
BECOME OF  
**THUNDERBOLT**?

NOTHING WILL CHANGE, WE'LL GO  
ON AS BEFORE! WE'VE GOT THE  
PRIVACY AND SECLUSION  
WE WANT!



AS FOR **THUNDERBOLT**... WE'LL JUST  
HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE!



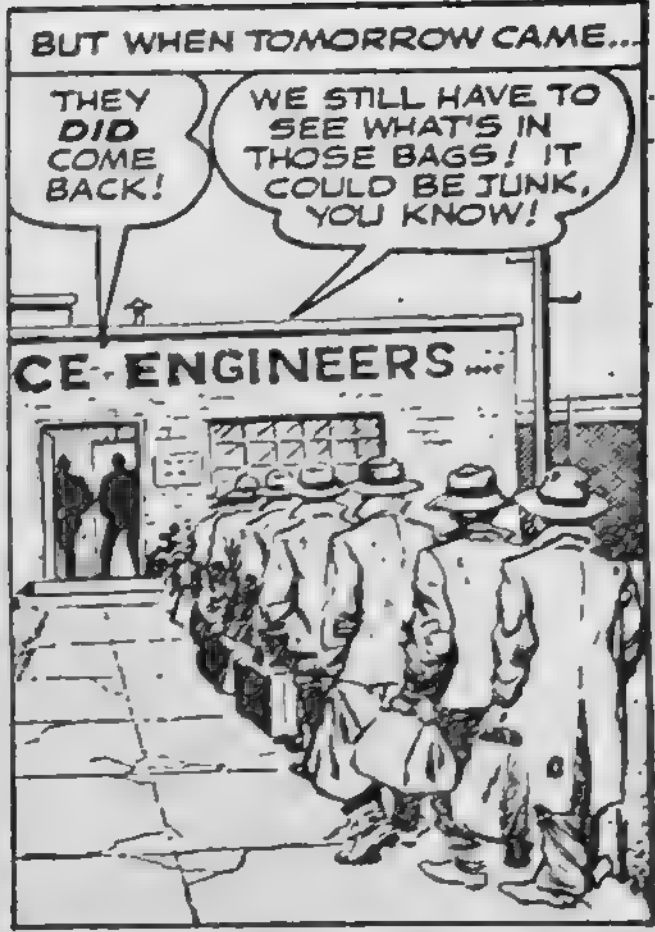
THE END

THERE HAD BEEN SO MANY DISASTERS OF LATE IN THE FIELD OF SPACE TRAVEL, THEY HAD HALF EXPECTED THEIR BLUEPRINTS TO BE TURNED DOWN! BUT FOR THE NO TO BE SO HARSH AND IRREVOCABLE... THAT THEY HADN'T EXPECTED!

# THE UNEXPECTED VOYAGERS!







JUST THEN, A SERIES OF BLIPS SWELLED  
MENACINGLY ON THE RADAR SCREEN...

**METEORS!** THEY'RE COMING  
AT US FROM ALL ANGLES!



WE'LL NEVER GET  
THROUGH FOR A  
LANDING!

WHAT A SHAME...TO HAVE  
COME THIS FAR...AND HAVE  
TO TURN BACK!



IT WAS THEN  
THAT ONE OF  
THE VOYAGERS  
SPRANG FOR-  
WARD AND  
TOOK OVER  
THE CONTROLS!

HE'S TAKING US RIGHT  
THROUGH THE METEOR  
FIELD!

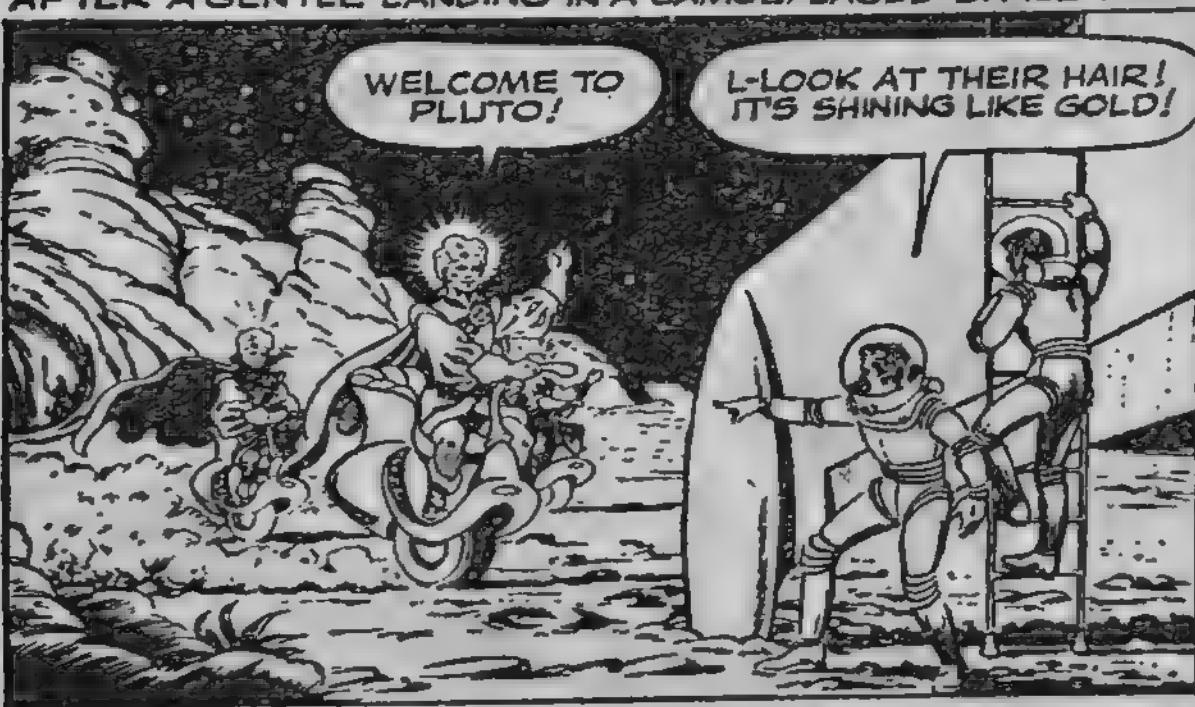
SURE AND  
STEADY LIKE A  
HARBOR  
PILOT!



AFTER A GENTLE LANDING IN A CAMOUFLAGED SPACE-PORT!

WELCOME TO  
PLUTO!

L-LOOK AT THEIR HAIR!  
IT'S SHINING LIKE GOLD!



YES, GENTLEMEN...PLUTONIUM HAIR IS  
WHAT YOU EARTHLINGS CALL GOLD!  
WE LEARNED THAT SOON AFTER  
CRASHING ON YOUR PLANET  
TWENTY YEARS AGO AND HAD  
NO WAY OF RETURNING!



WE WERE AFRAID TO  
REVEAL OURSELVES,  
SO WE WENT ABOUT  
WITH BANDAGED  
HEADS!

WE BEGGED WHILE  
HOARDING OUR GOLDEN  
HAIR CLIPPINGS! WHEN  
WE SAW YOUR PLANS,  
WE SOLD OUR GOLDEN  
HAIR TO GIVE YOU  
THE MONEY FOR  
THE SPACESHIP!



ALL I CAN SAY IS...IT WAS  
GREAT HAVING YOU ALONG!

YOUR BLUEPRINTS WERE PERFECT!  
IN THIS CASE, BEGGARS  
WERE CHOOSERS!



A SCANT TEN MINUTES AGO, THEY WERE BECALMED ON A SEA OF GLASS! BUT NOW THE WAILING TYPHOON CHURNED THE WATER INTO GIANT WAVES THAT CRASHED AGAINST THEIR SAILING BOAT LIKE GIANT FISTS, AND THEY CAPSIZED!

# THE SURVIVOR!



THEY WERE THREE YOUNG MEN WHO HAD TAKEN THIS VOYAGE TO ESCAPE THE STRIFE-TORN WORLD, BEFORE THE TYPHOON STRUCK... AND NOW THERE WAS ONLY **ONE** SURVIVOR...

IF I WEREN'T SO SCARED OF CLOSED-IN PLACES, I'D NEVER HAVE BEEN SLEEPING ON DECK WHEN THE TYPHOON HIT, AND I'D HAVE GONE DOWN WITH THE OTHERS!



MORNING FOUND HIM SPRAWLED ON A SANDY BEACH WHILE BEHIND HIM, THE SURF SNARLED AS IF IN ANGER BECAUSE ONE MAN HAD SURVIVED!



HE WILL NEVER KNOW HOW LONG HE SLEPT THERE, BUT HE WILL NEVER FORGET WHAT FINALLY AWAKENED HIM!

WHISPERING! LOTS OF PEOPLE WHISPERING!



HEY!



THEY'RE YELLING WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT! IT JUST SOUNDS LIKE WHISPERING... BECAUSE THEY'RE SO SMALL!



THE LANGUAGE OF THE TINY MEN WAS A STRANGE ONE! BUT THEY MANAGED TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIM BY SIGNS...

I'M THE FIRST **MAN** THEY'VE EVER SEEN! I'M WELCOME TO STAY AS LONG AS I WANT!



FRIENDLY LITTLE PEOPLE, AREN'T YOU? SURE IS A BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ALL THE BIG GUYS LIKE **ME** OUT IN THE WORLD!



WE'RE ON THE BRINK OF ANOTHER WAR AGAIN! THAT'S WHY I WAS IN THE BOAT WITH MY FRIENDS... TO GET AWAY!



A PLANE! THEY MUST'VE FOUND SOME WRECKAGE AND THEY'RE OUT LOOKING FOR SURVIVORS!



HE RAN FOR THE COVER OF THE THICK TREES, WITH HIS TINY FRIENDS RUNNING AT HIS SIDE, SMILING AS ALWAYS...

I DON'T WANT THAT PILOT TO SPOT ME... I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD!



HE STAYED UNDER THE TREES UNTIL LONG AFTER THE PLANE HAD DWINDLED TO A SPECK IN THE DISTANT SKY, AND THEN...

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK OUT A WAY TO TALK TO ONE ANOTHER!



TIME PASSED SWIFTLY...

I'VE BEEN HERE OVER A MONTH AND I HAVEN'T SEEN A SINGLE QUARREL OR HEARD ONE HARSH WORD YET!

YES... WE ARE A HAPPY PEOPLE...



...BUT IN OUR *REAL* HOME, WE ARE EVEN HAPPIER!

WE HAVE STAYED HERE ON THE SURFACE LONG ENOUGH! WE HAD TO BE SURE YOU WERE PEACEFUL AND GENTLE!



WE WANT YOU TO COME WITH US TO OUR *REAL* HOME!

...THERE YOU WILL KNOW SUCH PEACE AND HAPPINESS AS CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED BY THE WORD "*PARADISE*" IN THE LANGUAGE YOU TAUGHT US!



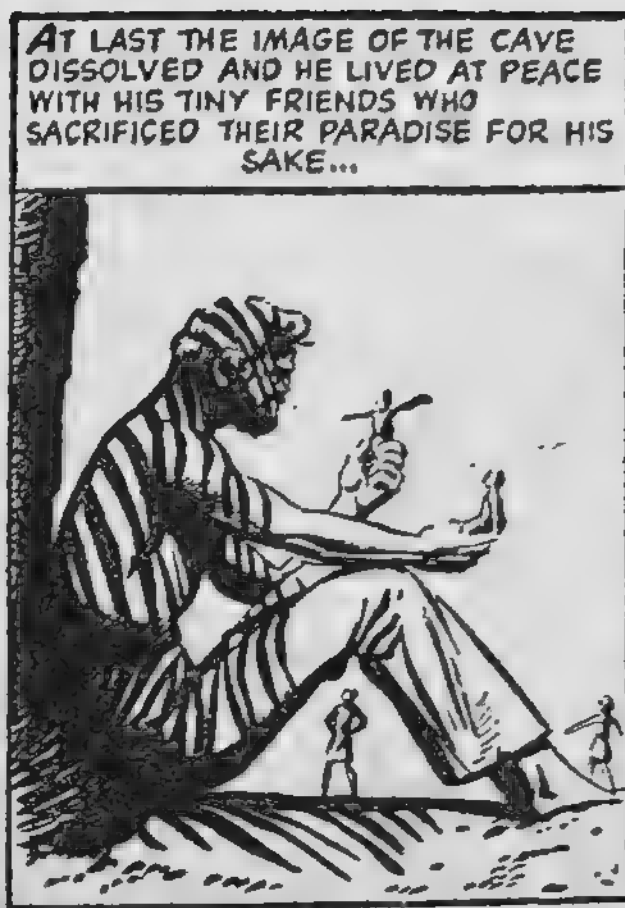
THE SURVIVOR FOLLOWED THEM TO A MOUNTAIN ON THE NORTH SIDE OF THE ISLAND! BUT SUDDENLY HE CRINGED BACK...

IS *THAT* WHERE YOUR *REAL* HOME IS?



I CAN'T GO INTO A CAVE! DARKNESS... CLOSED-IN PLACES ...I'M AFRAID OF THEM! I HAVE *CLAUSTROPHOBIA*!







**W**HEN "EASY MONEY" APPEARS WITHIN REACH,  
THE GREEDY AND THE GULLIBLE ARE SET-UPS FOR...

# THE STRADIVARIUS SWINDLE





**A** DAY OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY PASSED FOR PHIL GRANT...





# All in the Mind

GEORGE thought he could trace the whole thing back to the day his mother punished him for hitting little Herman, next door. When his mother asked him why he did it, George had answered, "Because he didn't like me."

His mother had been standing by during the whole thing and hadn't heard little Herman say a word. George had thought to himself, "I didn't hear him actually say it, but I heard him think it." He didn't tell his mother that, but that was the first day that George knew he was really *telepathic*. He could hear people think.

George kept the matter to himself. He figured out that he was different from other people and maybe because people didn't understand his great gift, they would somehow hold it against him. He didn't want that, so all through his childhood years, George had successfully acted just like everybody else. Though it was difficult for him to keep his secret sometimes, he could honestly say that even his mother and father didn't have the slightest suspicion that their son could hear everything that they thought.

George finally graduated from high school, and his parents were very proud because, although George wasn't a bright child, he got the highest marks

in his class. Of course George thought, "It's easy when I can hear the teachers *think* the answers to the questions even before they ask them." The week after graduation, George started to look for his first job.

Even though George looked very hard for a job that he thought he would like, he didn't find one that would be just exactly suitable for him. Finally, one day, George found the ad in the Classified Section of the newspaper that he had been wishing for. "Young man wanted for work in the Bitner Stockbroker Office." He raced down to the address early in the morning, and by reading the personnel director's thoughts, he gave just the right answers to the questions, and got the job that very day. During his first day's work, he found the opportunity that he had been looking for. As he would enter the president's office to pick up the mail every afternoon, he would quickly read the man's thoughts and would receive very valuable information about stocks and bonds. George took his few dollars that he had saved, and the very next week, invested his small sum in a brand-new stock. After three weeks, he had doubled his money.

After a year of working at the stockbroker's office, George was very rich. He had taken

good care of his mother and father and had worked his way up into the firm. The president often said, "I'm going to keep my eye on this boy. He seems to have a real knack for the business." And within a few short months, George found himself a Vice-president and second in charge after Mr. Bitner himself.

As George was enjoying his new-found wealth one evening in his new apartment, the thought occurred to him, "Why should I only be Vice-President? I know more about this business now than Mr. Bitner does!" And the more he thought about it, the more he convinced himself that it was true. He had forgotten that he knew nothing more about stocks and bonds than what he could read from other people's thoughts, and he now was sure that he could handle the business all by himself, if he were given the chance.

George spent all that night thinking up a way to get Mr. Bitner out of the firm entirely so that he could take over his job as president. The conclusion he finally came to was that he would read every one of Mr. Bitner's thoughts and find out exactly the stocks he was investing in. He'd then give Mr. Bitner false information to keep

him from buying. "Soon he'll show such bad judgment, that he'll be out and I'll be in!"

Sure enough, George started to put his plan into operation the very next day.

Suddenly, he caught the thought going through Mr. Bitner's mind, "That new firm in the west looks like a very good thing," and George said, "I hear that new firm in the west is creating a lot of interest, but I have it on good authority that it will soon go bankrupt."

Mr. Bitner seemed amazed at George's information, but George was able to convince him that what he said was perfectly true. Mr. Bitner immediately canceled his order for the stock, and George took his first free moment to place a large order for himself.

Incidents like that continued to happen every time George found the chance, and soon George was gratified to hear Mr. Bitner say, "I don't know what's happened to my good judgment, George. I don't seem to be doing so well making decisions any more."

George smiled to himself and continued his daily scheme. Soon, his eagerness at seeing his plan working put everything else from his mind, and all he could think of was the day he would be president of the firm. "This is a cinch," he kept telling himself. "Soon I'll be the richest man in the United States . . . maybe the world!"

The big blow came to George when he least suspected it. One day, he was sitting in his office, when one of his checks came from the bank marked, Insuffi-

cient Funds. "There must be a terrible mistake," he shouted, and ran in to see Mr. Bitner.

"This is no mistake, George," Mr. Bitner told George solemnly. "You have made bad investments and spent your money foolishly. Naturally, you have no more money."

"But this is impossible," George shouted, and before he could catch himself, he said, "But I read your thoughts . . . and I . . ." and then he realized his awful mistake.

"So you've finally admitted it. I've been watching you for a long time, waiting for you to tell me."

"But," thought George, "how did he know?"

"I know many things that you are not aware of, George," Mr. Bitner answered his thought.

"You . . . ?" George answered

"Yes, me. And many others that you don't know about."

"I don't understand," George stammered. "If you've known, why haven't you stopped me? I was trying to ruin you financially."

"I know," Mr. Bitner admitted. "I've known for a long time and I'm sorry I've had to trick you this way." Mr. Bitner put his hand on the young man's shoulder. "I've told you there were many of us who had the powers of telepathy. We've been trying to find others. We have an organization in which we help each other to do good for humanity. Won't you come with me tonight and meet the other members."

"I'd like to very much," George murmured gratefully.

LONG HAVE MORTALS TREMBLED BEFORE SPIRITS, BUT WHAT IS IT THAT SPIRITS FEAR? READ THE AMAZING ANSWER IN THE BREATHLESS, GASP LADEN TALES ENTITLED

# "BEWARE of the BLUE HANDS!"

FOR  
STORY: STANDISH  
ART: CHC  
STONE



THIS IS THE UNKNOWN, READER...AND THOSE ARE MY SPIRITS, SO STRONG AND POWERFUL THAT MORTALS CAN'T DO A THING AGAINST THEM! HOWEVER, THERE IS A CERTAIN EXCEPTION...



...THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON, WHO CAN ALWAYS MANAGE TO GIVE US SPOOKS TROUBLE. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NUMBER SEVEN, AS YOU'LL SEE IN THE CASE OF STANLEY KELLER!



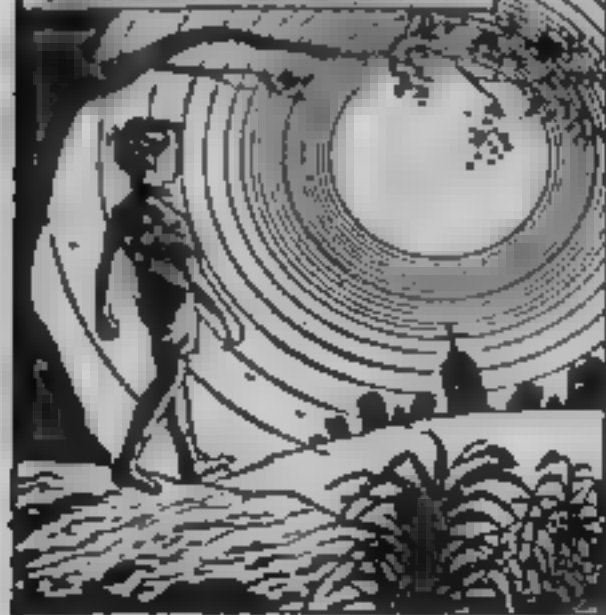
LET'S START OFF AT THE BEGINNING... WITH HIS 8<sup>TH</sup>...

NOT ONLY IS HE THE SEVENTH SON OF A SEVENTH SON, BUT HE WAS BORN ON JULY 7<sup>TH</sup>... THE 7<sup>TH</sup> DAY OF THE 7<sup>TH</sup> MONTH AT 7 O'CLOCK ON THE 7<sup>TH</sup>!



AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, MR. KELLER... HE WEIGHS EXACTLY 7 POUNDS, 7 OUNCE 6!

AS STAN GREW THERE WAS NOTHING TO INDICATE THAT HE WAS IN ANY WAY DIFFERENT. CORRECTION... ONCE, WHEN HIS HANDS PASSED PAST AN ANCIENT CEMETERY...



WHO-OO! WHO-OOO!



OH, G-GOLLY... I'M SCARED!

THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE... A STRANGE SENSATION IN HIS HANDS AN ODD TINGLING. LOOKING DOWN AT THEM, HE SAW...



MY HANDS... THEY'RE T-TURNING BLUE!

FRIGHTENED, HE LIFTED ONE... AND AS HE DID SO...



THERE THEY GO! I WONDER WHAT SCARED 'EM?

WORRIED HIS PARENTS TOOK HIM TO THE DOCTOR...

THERE'S JUST A STREAK LEFT, BUT WHEN WE FIRST SAW IT IT WAS ALL BLUE!

HMMM... RUPTURE OF SOME MINOR BLOOD VESSELS, PERHAPS I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT IT.



THEN, A FEW YEARS LATER AN ECCENTRIC OLD AUNT TOOK HIM TO A SEANCE...

DO YOU BRING ME HERE, AUNTIE?

BECAUSE I'M A SPIRITUALIST AND I THINK IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED SOMETHING ABOUT SPIRITS!



BEFORE WE START, LET ME SAY THAT I ACCEPT NO MONEY FOR MY SERVICES. I HOPE ONLY TO BRING COMFORT BY PUTTING PEOPLE IN TOUCH WITH THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAR DEPARTED. IF YOU ARE ALL READY JOIN HANDS.



LORRIE STEVENS...ARE YOU THERE,  
LORRIE? COME FROM OUT OF THE  
UNKNOWN... GIVE US SOME  
TOKEN OF YOUR PRESENCE!



LORRIE...SHE'S HERE!  
SHE'S COME TO US FROM  
THE BEYOND!



THAT  
TINGLING MY  
HANDS! THEY'RE  
TURNING BLUE  
AGAIN, JUST AS  
THEY DID THAT TIME  
BEFORE... BUT  
WHY?



NOW...NOW IT'S  
ALL BLUE...



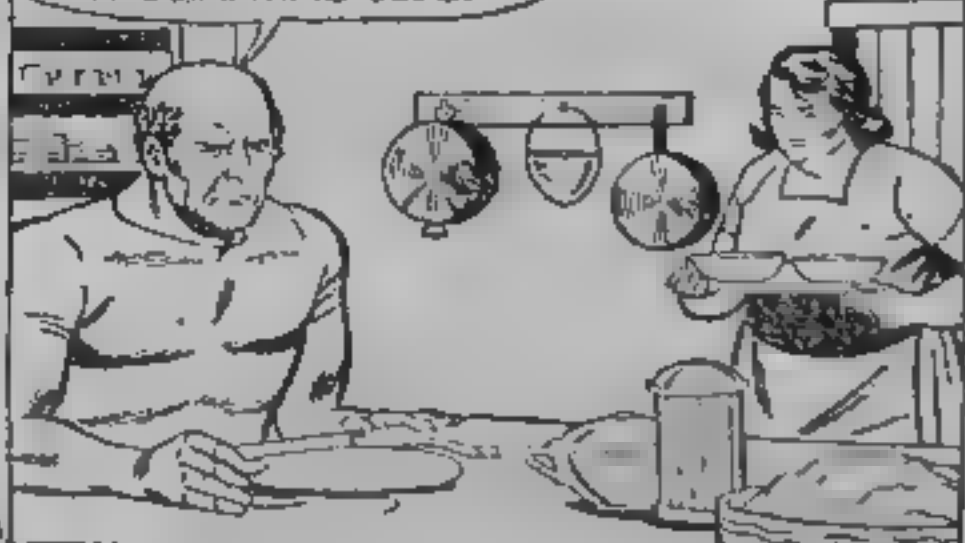
THE MEDIUM TRIED BUT COULDN'T SUMMON  
UP ANY MORE SPIRITS.

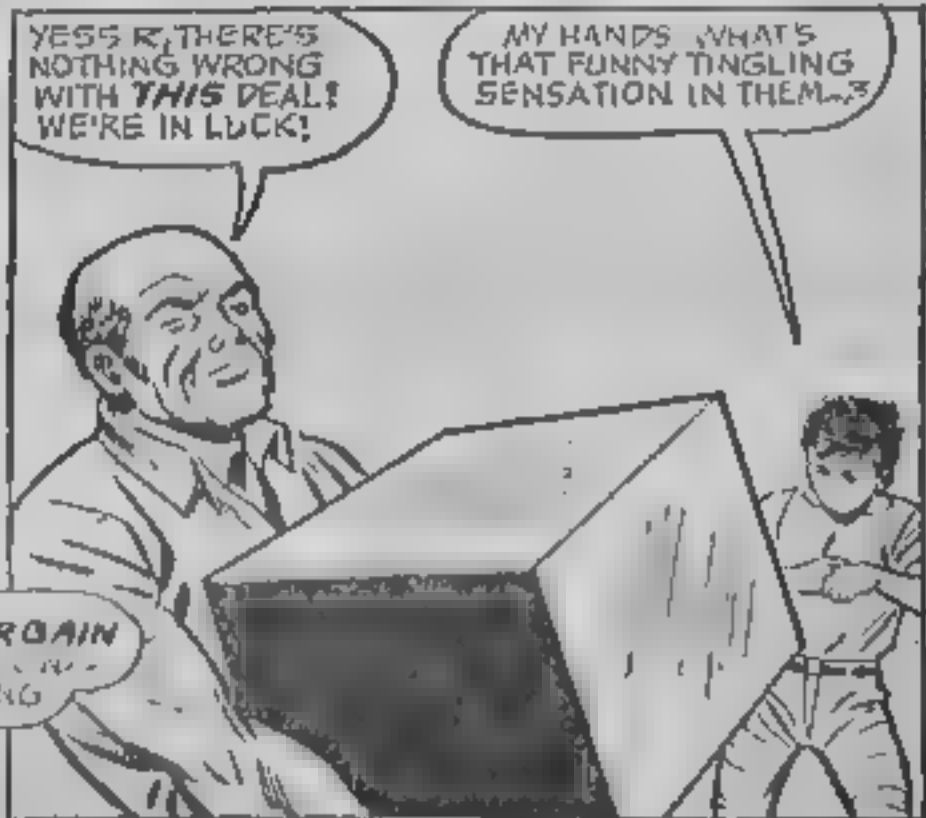
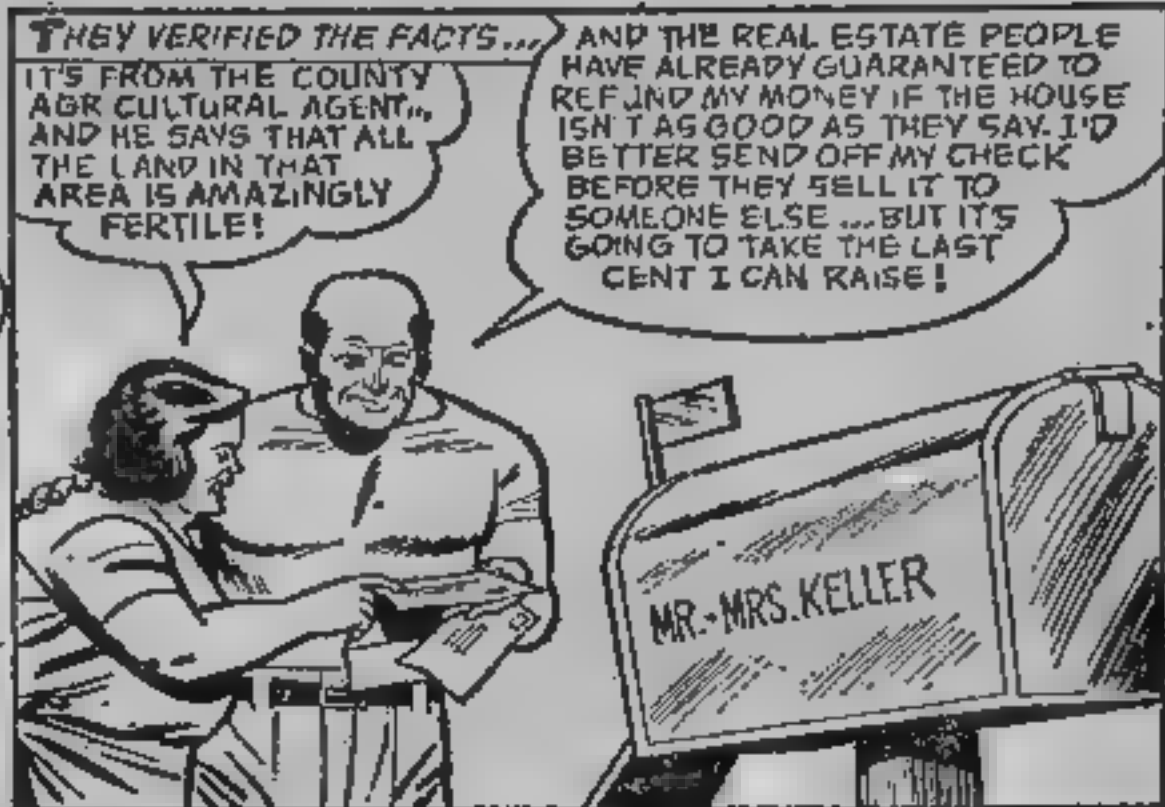
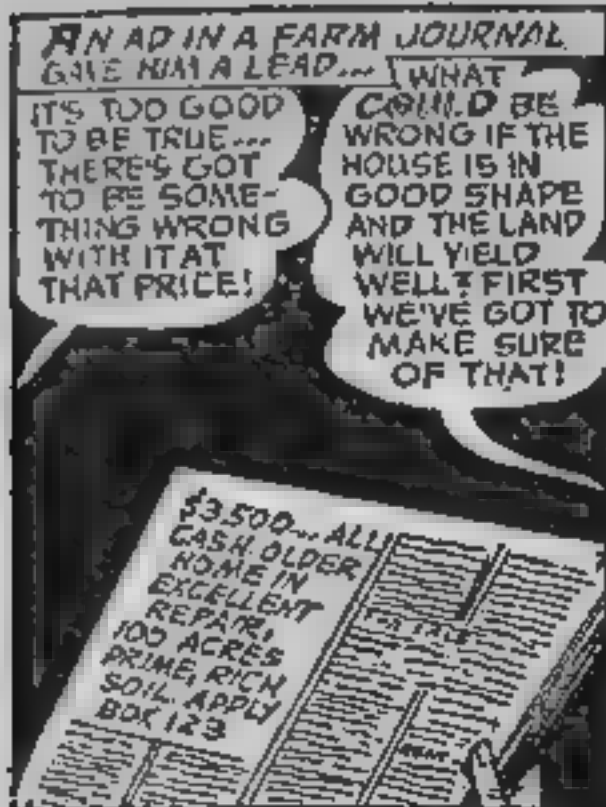
I'M BAFLED.  
IT'S AS IF THE  
GHOSTS FEAR  
SOMETHING!

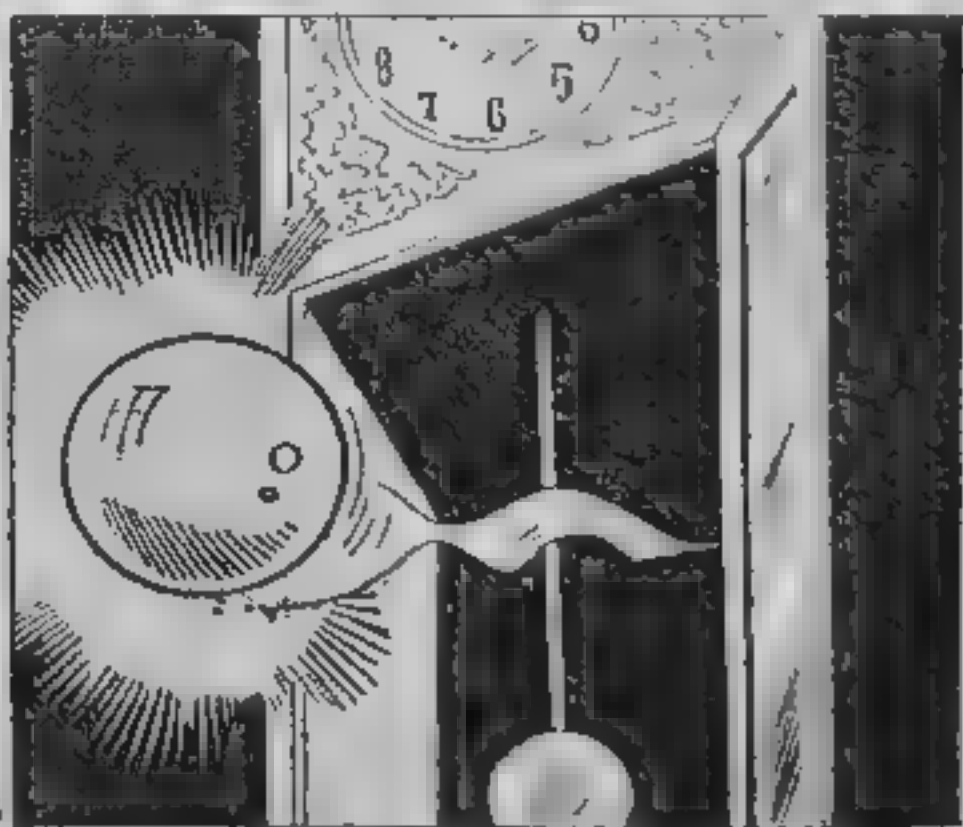


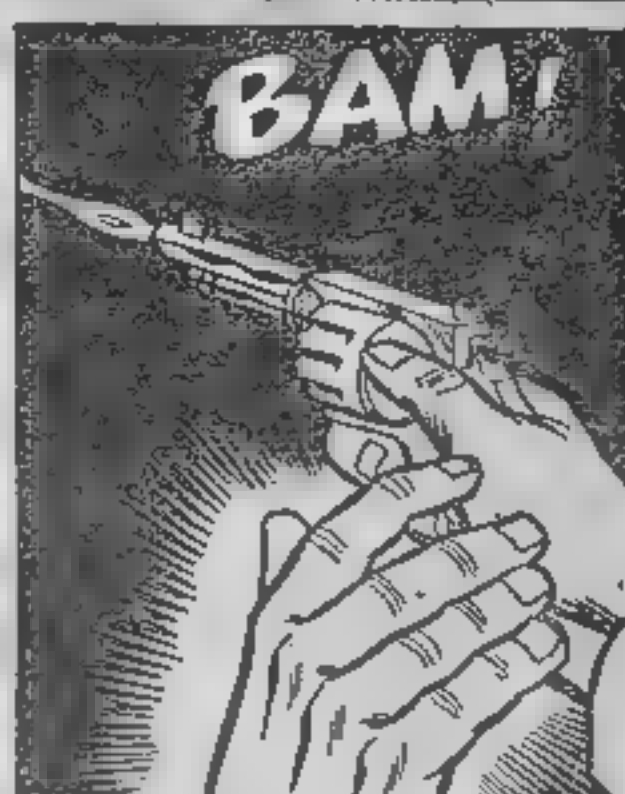
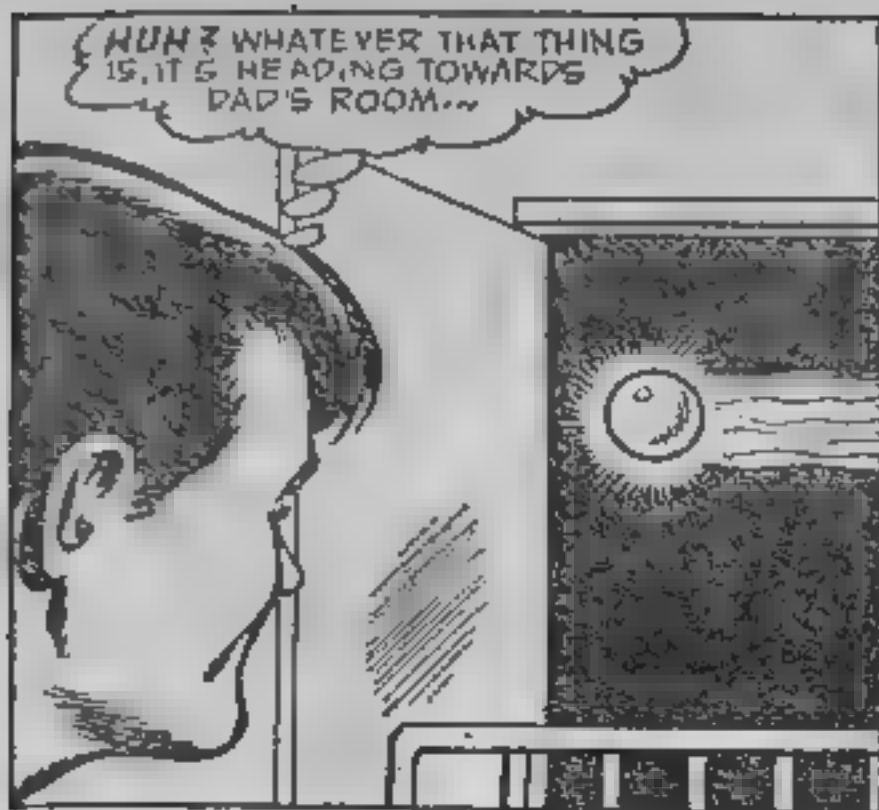
NOW LET'S GET BACK TO FAMILY MATTERS. STAN'S  
DAD, IT SEEMED, JUST WASN'T LUCKY.

LIFE'S NOT EASY FOR US, SARAH.  
LET'S FACE IT, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN  
A FAILURE. WE'LL NEVER EARN  
A LIVING ON THIS PLAYED-OUT  
FARM...WE'VE GOT TO LOOK  
FOR SOMETHING ELSE.















"BUT THERE WAS ONE JOB IN PARTICULAR THAT THEY PULLED THAT HAD THE WHOLE COUNTY UP IN ARMS... THAT WAS WHEN THEY WRECKED A TRAIN JUST FOR THE FILTHY MONEY THEY CRAVED..."



"THEY THOUGHT THAT EVERYONE ABOARD WAS DEAD. WHEN IT WAS WHY THEIR LEADER SO RASHLY UNCOVERED HIS FACE... GATHER THE LOOT, BOYS... PRETTY SOON WE CAN ALL RETIRE!"

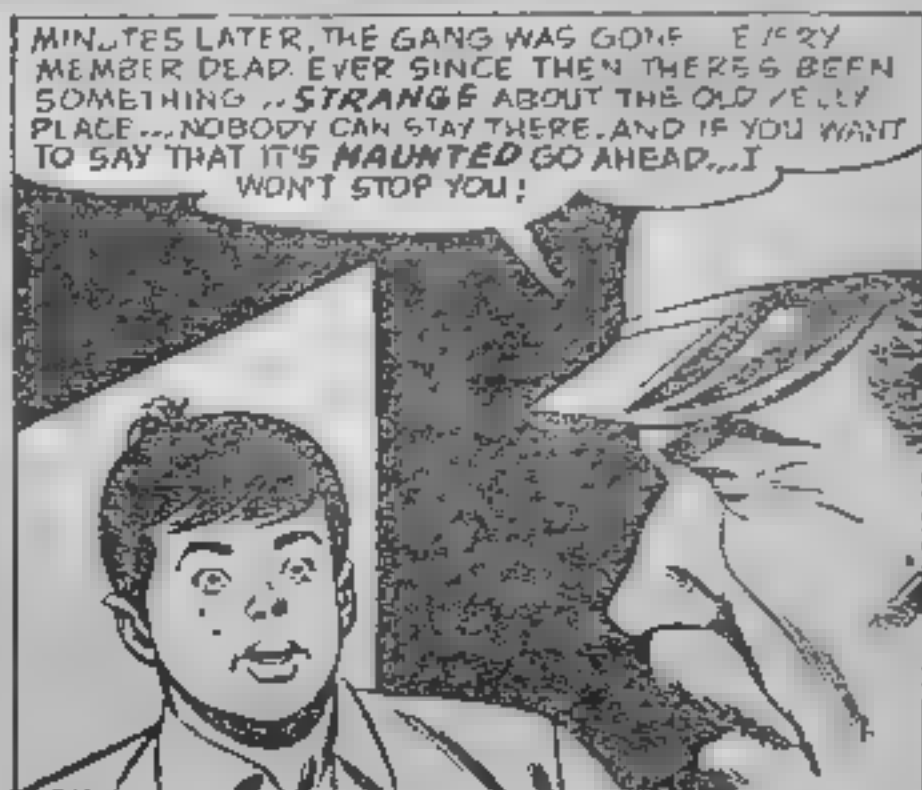


"BUT ONE MAN STILL LIVED AND IDENTIFIED HIM TO THE AUTHORITIES. HE WAS TOM KELLY, OWNER OF THE PROPERTY YOU'D BOUGHT. THE SHERIFF POSSE CRACKED DOWN... KEEP POURIN' IT INTO 'EM! THEY CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE!"



"AND SO THEY WERE CAPTURED..."

"WE'LL SAVE THE COUNTY A TRIAL. HERE'S MY VERDICT HERE AND NOW... EXECUTION!"



"MINUTES LATER, THE GANG WAS GONE. EVERY MEMBER DEAD. EVER SINCE THEN THERE'S BEEN SOMETHING... STRANGE ABOUT THE OLD KELLY PLACE... NOBODY CAN STAY THERE. AND IF YOU WANT TO SAY THAT IT'S HAUNTED GO AHEAD... I WON'T STOP YOU!"



"STAN RETURNED TO THE OLD PLACE... TO FIND HIS PARENTS ABOUT TO PULL OUT..."

"YOU KEPT US WAITING FOR YOU... I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE, EVEN IF WE ARE VAGABONDS WITHOUT A CENT FROM NOW ON!... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?"

"INSIDE, I'LL ONLY BE A FEW MINUTES..."



"NO STAN... COME BACK! IT'S NOT SAFE TO GO IN THERE!"

"HE'S INSIDE ALREADY... AND LORD HELP ME, I HAVEN'T GOT THE COURAGE TO GO IN AFTER HIM AND FETCH HIM OUT!"



MY HANDS...  
ALL BLUE  
NOW! RIGHT  
AT THIS SPOT  
IN THE WALL,  
WHERE THE  
INFLUENCE IS  
GREATEST!



AND HERE'S  
WHY... A  
SECRET  
PANEL!

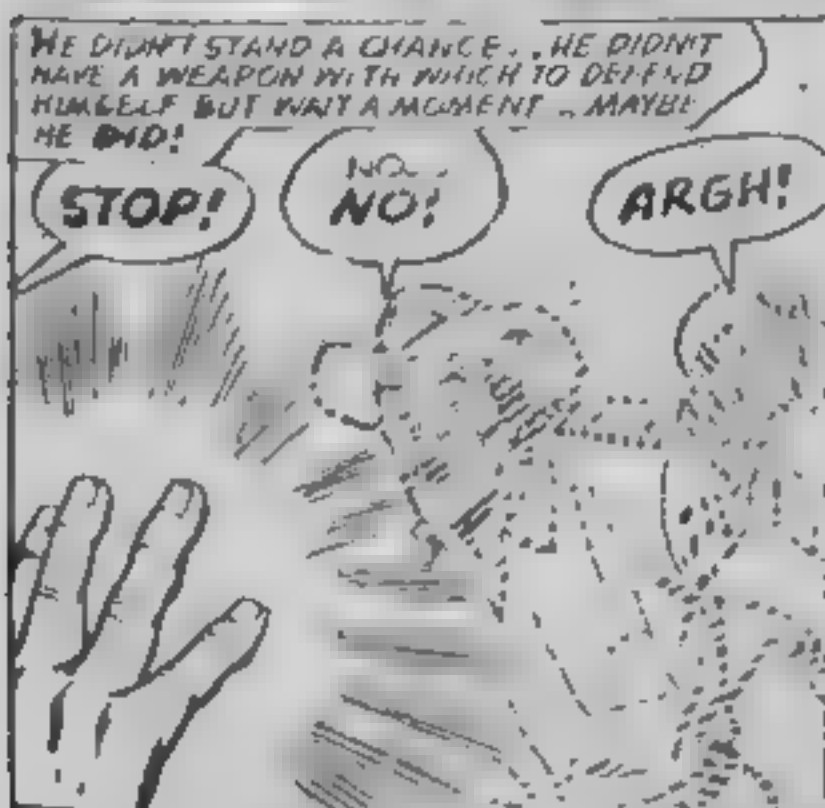
CR-CAKE!



I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT... WHERE  
THIS LEADS. AND OH, GOLLY  
I... I'M  
SCARED...



THERE THEY ARE...  
THE MEN WHO D-DIED  
SO LONG AGO AND  
THEY'RE... MOVING  
IN ON ME!

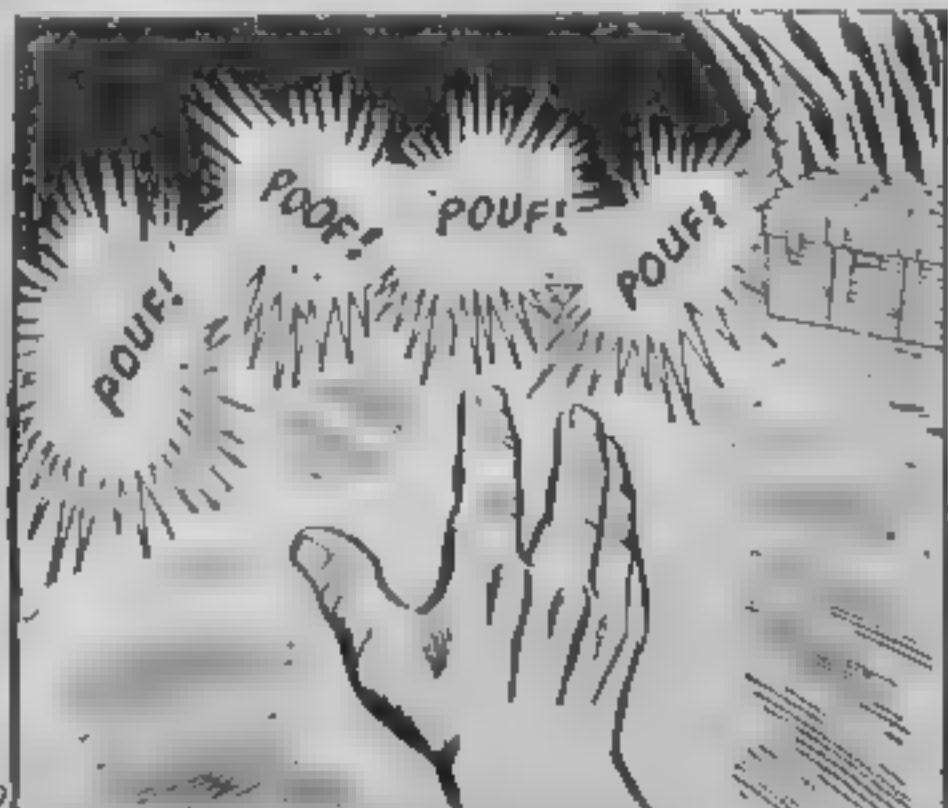


HE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE... HE DIDN'T  
HAVE A WEAPON WITH WHICH TO DEFEND  
HIMSELF BUT WAIT A MOMENT... MAYBE  
HE DID!

STOP!

NO!  
NO!

ARGH!



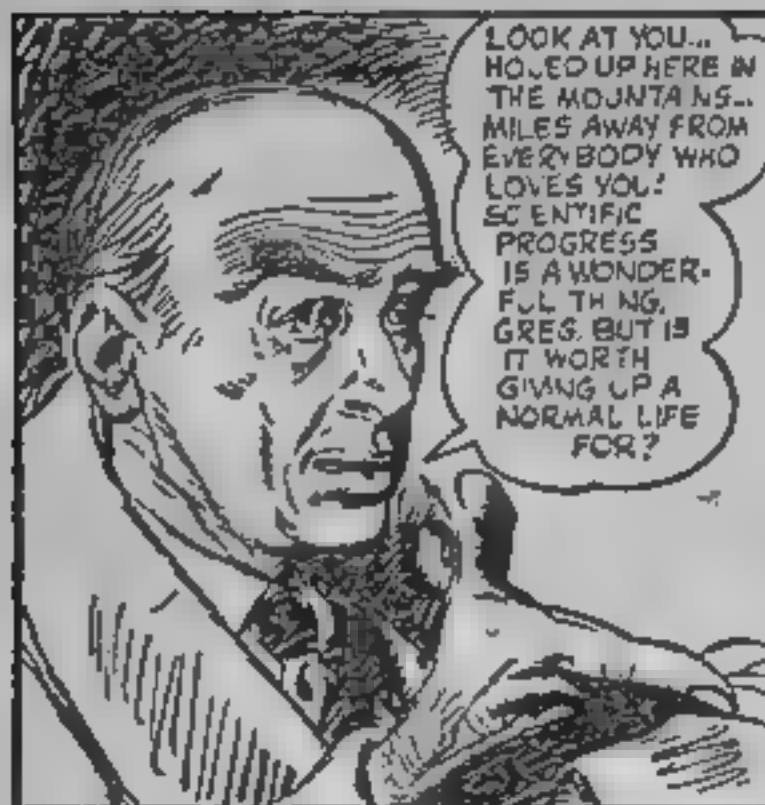
POOF! POOF! POOF!  
POOF! POOF! POOF!



# THE MISSING MAN!

WHY HAD HE BUILT THE LABORATORY HIGH ON THE DESOLATE MOUNTAIN IF NOT TO ATTAIN PERFECT CONCENTRATION? WHAT RIGHT DID THE ELDERLY MAN HAVE TO SHATTER HIS CHAIN OF LOGIC ALREADY RUSTED BY WEARINESS...





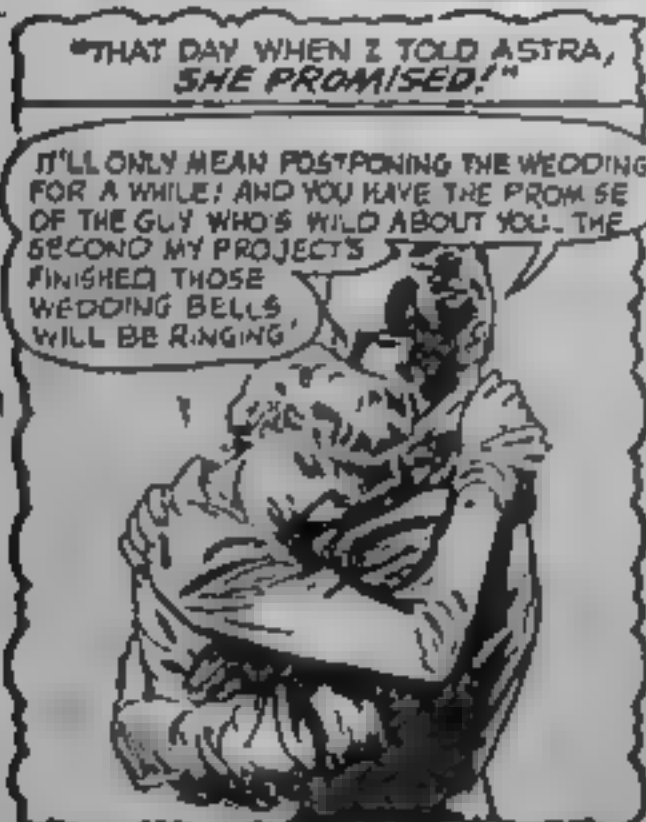
LOOK AT YOU... HOLED UP HERE IN THE MOUNTAINS... MILES AWAY FROM EVERYBODY WHO LOVES YOU! SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS IS A WONDERFUL THING, GREG, BUT IS IT WORTH GIVING UP A NORMAL LIFE FOR?



YOUR MOTHER AND I HAVE BEEN MISSING YOU TERRIBLY, BUT WE NEVER SAID ANYTHING. WE FELT YOU WERE MAN ENOUGH TO MAKE YOUR OWN DECISIONS, BUT NOW ASTRA IS REACHING THE END OF HER PATIENCE!



SHE PROMISED SHE'D WAIT!

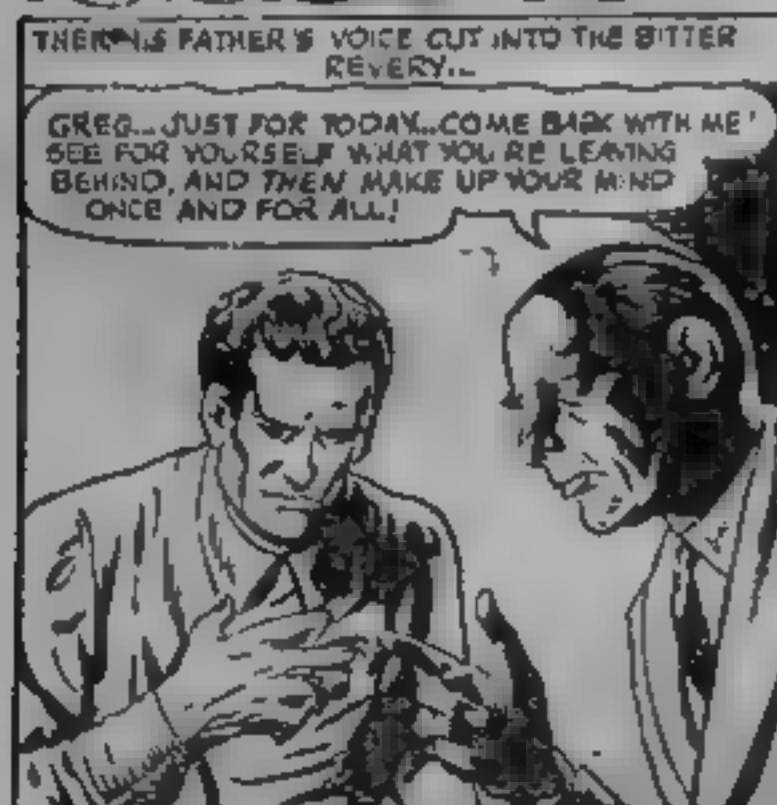


"THAT DAY WHEN I TOLD ASTRA, SHE PROMISED!"

IT'LL ONLY MEAN POSTPONING THE WEDDING FOR A WHILE! AND YOU HAVE THE PROMISE OF THE GUY WHO'S WILD ABOUT YOU... THE SECOND MY PROJECT'S FINISHED, THOSE WEDDING BELLS WILL BE RINGING!



"... BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT THAT WAY! WHEN I GOT UP HERE WHAT I HAD THOUGHT WOULD BE JUST A FEW WEEKS' WORK KEPT STRETCHING OUT, OVER MONTHS AND YEARS! AND I KEPT MAKING PROGRESS... I COULDN'T GIVE UP!"



THERE WAS FATHER'S VOICE CUT INTO THE BITTER REVERY...

GREG... JUST FOR TODAY... COME BACK WITH ME! SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT YOU'RE LEAVING BEHIND, AND THEN MAKE UP YOUR MIND ONCE AND FOR ALL!



THERE WAS NO TIME FOR ANYTHING BUT WORK! NO TIME TO OPEN HER LETTERS... OR EVEN TO THINK OF THE GIRL I'D ASKED TO WAIT FOR ME.

NEITHER FATHER NOR SON HAD SAID A WORD DURING THE LONG DRIVE DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN BUT NOW...

SHE'S STILL IN THERE WITH YOUR MOTHER. LISTEN TO THEM, GREG...



I LOVE GREG, BUT HOW LONG CAN A GIRL WAIT? IS IT FAIR TO ASK ME TO MISS OUT ON LIFE BECAUSE HE'S MARRIED TO THAT PROJECT OF HIS?

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, ASTRA! BUT WHAT CAN I SAY?



MY PROJECT...IT REQUIRES SUSTAINED TOTAL CONCENTRATION! IF I TURN AWAY FROM IT NOW I'LL NEVER GET BACK! BUT IF I DON'T...



AFTER CLIMBING THE MOUNTAIN...

GREG, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

BACK TO MY LAB... AND I WANT YOU WITH ME, DAD!



WHY ARE YOU PULLING THOSE LEVERS?

I'M CALLING BACK THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED DISCS THAT HAVE BEEN RECONNOITERING SPACE! THAT WAS MY PROJECT, DAD... **INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL...AND THOSE DISCS WERE THE FIRST STAGE!**

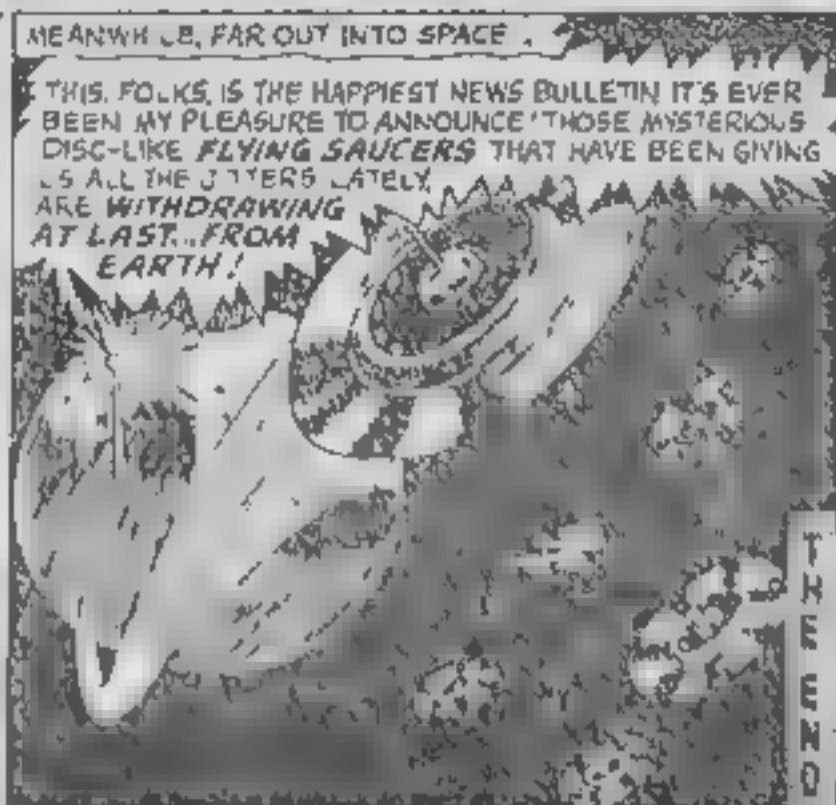


AS SOON AS I HAD FINISHED SNAPPING THE ANDERSONS, WE WOULD GO BACK HOME TO STAY! YOU COULD SEE MY EYES! DAD NOTHING ON MARS IS WORTH MISSING OUT ON HAPPINESS FOR



MEANWHILE, FAR OUT INTO SPACE...

THIS, FOLKS, IS THE HAPPIEST NEWS BULLETIN IT'S EVER BEEN! MY PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE 'THOSE MYSTERIOUS DISC-LIKE **FLYING SAUCERS** THAT HAVE BEEN GIVING US ALL THE JITTERS LATELY, ARE WITHDRAWING AT LAST...FROM EARTH!



THE END

WHO WAS HENRY HILL? WHEN ABNER FERRIS FOUND WHAT HE ASSUMED WAS THE ANSWER TO THAT MYSTERY, HE WAS SURE HE HAD THE KEY TO THE DESTRUCTION OF A HATED RIVAL, AND A WAY TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS FOR HIMSELF!

# The **STRANGE SECRET** of **HENRY HILL!**



ABNER FERRIS WAS HARD PUT TO CONCEAL THE CRAFTY WORKINGS OF HIS MIND, AS HE TRIED TO QUESTION THE OLDER MAN CASUALLY...

ON FIRST, I'VE BEEN WRONG ABOUT HENRY! MAYBE I RESENTED HIM GETTING ALL THE CREAMS! LIKE SOMEBODY PAYING FOR HIS EDUCATION! THIS... OH, WHAT'S HIS NAME?

PROFESSOR SETH BLYE! THE PROFESSOR LEARNED THAT HENRY WAS ORPHAN, AND AN ORPHAN SO HE FINANCED HIM THROUGH COLLEGE! AND HENRY PAID BACK EVERY CENT BEFORE THE OLD MAN DIED!



WHAT ABOUT HENRY'S FOLKS? I MEAN, WHO WERE THEY?

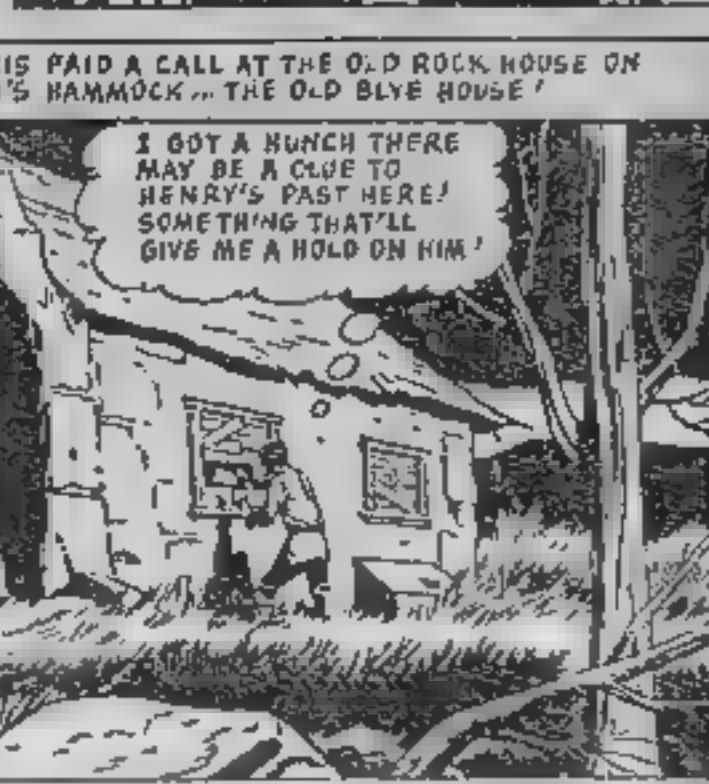
THE WAY YOU'RE ASKING QUESTIONS, AB, I THINK YOU'RE UP TO NO GOOD!



ABNER, UNABLE TO GET ANY MORE INFORMATION FROM STOREKEEPER EZRA HAGEN, LATER LEARNED MORE ABOUT HIS RIVAL FROM HIS FATHER...

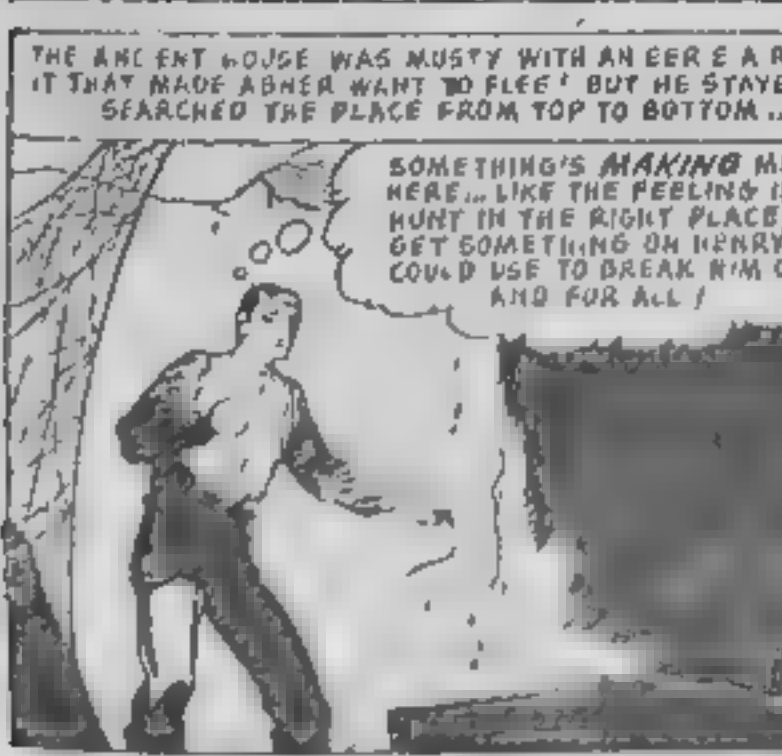
PA, THE MAN WHO PUT HENRY THROUGH SCHOOL... PROFESSOR SETH BLYE... DID YOU KNOW HIM?

OH, YES. NICE FELLOW, BUT STRANGE! HE LIVED IN AN OLD ROCK HOUSE UP ON MATSON'S HAMMOCK. DOING HIS EXPERIMENTS! NOBODY KNEW THE PROFESSOR WELL, EXCEPT MAYBE HENRY HILL!



POOR OLD BLYE! HE'S GONE ALONG TIME NOW, AND THE OLD HOUSE IS STILL STANDING OUT THERE, BOARDED UP, LONE! WHERE YOU GOING, ABNER?

NOWHERE SPECIAL, PA! JUST OUT TO PAY A CALL!



ABNER FERRIS PAID A CALL AT THE OLD ROCK HOUSE ON MATSON'S HAMMOCK... THE OLD BLYE HOUSE!

I GOT A HUNCH THERE MAY BE A CLUE TO HENRY'S PAST HERE! SOMETHING THAT'LL GIVE ME A HOLD ON HIM!



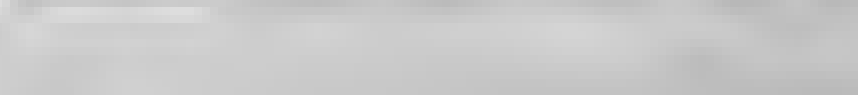
THE ANCIENT HOUSE WAS MUSTY WITH AN EERE A R ABOUT IT THAT MADE ABNER WANT TO FLEE! BUT HE STAYED AND SEARCHED THE PLACE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM...

SOMETHING'S MAKING ME STAY HERE... LIKE THE FEELING IF I HUNT IN THE RIGHT PLACE, I'LL GET SOMETHING ON HENRY I COULD USE TO BREAK HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!



IT WAS A STRANGE, LOW HUMMING SOUND THAT LED ABNER TO THE CELLAR DOOR...

IT'S COMING FROM DOWN THERE, ALL RIGHT! UNLESS THERE'S A SECRET ENTRANCE, NOBODY CAN BE IN THIS HOUSE BUT ME! IT'S BEEN BOARDED UP TIGHT!



THIS IS FANTASTIC! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE FOR A MACHINE TO KEEP RUNNING UN-ATTENDED ALL THESE YEARS, AND YET, HERE IT IS! WONDER WHAT IT'S SUPPOSED TO DO?



ABNER SEARCHED THE SCIENTIST'S DESK, AND WAS REWARDED WITH THE DISCOVERY OF A CAREFULLY-KEPT NOTEBOOK CONTAINING THE DATA OF A VERY STRANGE EXPERIMENT...

"AS I'VE SAID EARLIER IN THESE PAGES, IT IS MY BELIEF THAT OTHER DIMENSIONS EXIST IN WHICH PEOPLE CARRY ON LIFE! IT IS WITH THIS IN MIND THAT I'VE CREATED A MACHINE TO BRING LIFE FROM THAT DIMENSION!"



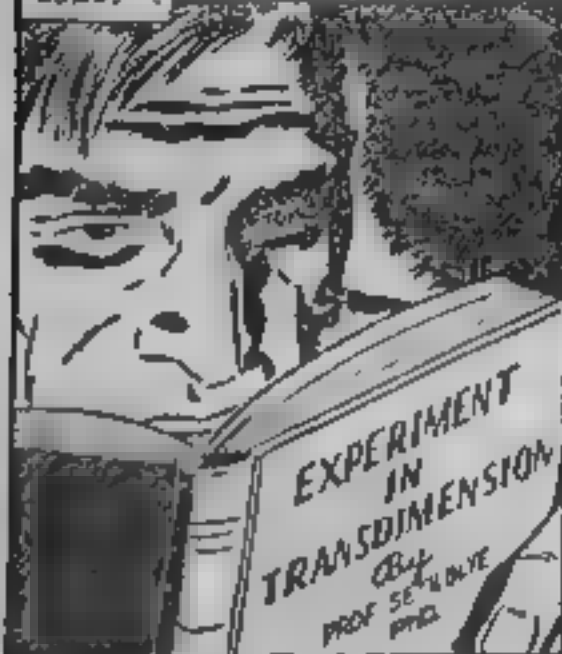
ABNER EAGERLY READ EVERY WORD ON THE YELLOWED PAGES OF PROFESSOR BLYE'S DIARY! "AFTER LONG YEARS OF PATIENT LABOR, THE GREAT MOMENT OF MY LIFE ARRIVED! I'VE TURNED ON MY TRANSDIMENSIONAL ACTIVATOR!"



"IN LESS TIME THAN I'D HAVE BELIEVED POSSIBLE, A LIVING BEING HAS BEEN BROUGHT FORTH FROM SUCH A DIMENSION AS I'VE REPORTED! A YEAR-OLD BABY BOY NOW LIES IN THE ACTIVATOR'S RECEPTACLE!"



"...THEREFORE, BEING A BACHELOR AND UNABLE TO CARE FOR THE CHILD, I'VE GIVEN HIM OUT FOR ADOPTION TO A GOOD FAMILY! MY MACHINE, SET TO RUN FOR 100 YEARS, WILL PERPETUATE HIS EXISTENCE IN THIS DIMENSION DURING HIS LIFE-TIME! EXPERIMENT CLOSED, JULY 9, 1929!"



THAT EXPLAINS HENRY HILL'S BRILLIANCE! HENRY WAS THAT BOY FROM THE OTHER DIMENSION! HA! WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO HIM IF I WERE TO SLOW DOWN THIS MACHINE?



IT WAS NIGHT WHEN ABNER FERRIS CAME OUT OF THE ABANDONED HOUSE! HE HURRIED TO THE HILL HOME TO SEE THE RESULTS OF HIS TAMPERING WITH THE TRANSDIMENSIONAL ACTIVATOR...

AH! THERE HE IS NOW! AND... MY GOSH! HE FLEW THERE FOR AN INSTANT! IT WORKED!





PROFESSOR ROBERT EMORY WAS A VAST STOREHOUSE OF KNOWLEDGE BUT HE COULD NOT RECOGNIZE A STRANGE SECRET OF THE UNIVERSE WHEN IT WAS REVEALED TO HIM THAT EVENING AT HAPPYTIME AMUSEMENT PARK!

# MR. KNOW-IT-ALL



PROFESSOR EMORY AND HIS WIFE WERE ANXIOUS TO TAKE IN OTHER AMUSEMENTS, AND SO THEY MOVED ON FROM THE HALL OF MIRRORS...



PROFESSOR EMORY SMILED TOLERANTLY AT HIS PRETTY WIFE...



GRACIOUS MAN HAS NOT AS YET PERFECTED A MEANS OF REACHING THE MOON! PERHAPS IN ABOUT SIXTY YEARS, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR TRIP!

THAT'S TOO LONG TO WAIT! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BE SATISFIED RIDING THIS ROCKET SHIP!

WHEN A ROCKET SHIP IS BUILT FOR TRAVEL THRU SPACE, IT WILL BE SOME HUNDRED TIMES THE SIZE OF THIS ONE WITH OUTER WALLS CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING THE FRICTION AND PRESSURE OF THE UNIVERSE!

MY HUSBAND IS A PROFESSOR... HE TEACHES ALL ABOUT ASTRONOMY AND THAT KIND OF STUFF!



THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN ROBERT! ISN'T IT JUST TOO CUTE?

CUTE BUT INACCURATE MY DEAR! THE INTERIOR OF A REAL SPACESHIP WOULD HAVE TO BE PROPERLY PRESSURIZED, AND ONE WOULD HAVE TO START OFF LYING DOWN BECAUSE OF THE ENORMOUS BACKWARD THRUST OF THE TAKE-OFF!



HONEY, MAY I FLY THE SHIP?

OF COURSE MAE... IF IT WILL AMUSE YOU!



MAE EMORY PRESSED BUTTONS AND PULLED LEVERS INSTANTLY! THERE CAME A SUDDEN LOUD WHINING AND THE HUM OF TURBINES!

I DON'T CARE... IT FRIGHTENS ME! IT'S GOING FASTER, ROBERT!

AND IT'LL GO FASTER YET, MAE! AFTER ALL, THIS IS A RIDE OPERATED SIMILAR TO A ROLLER COASTER PROPELLED BY AN ENDLESS GEAR-CHAIN BETWEEN THE TRACKS!

IT PLEASED PROFESSOR EMORY TO HAVE HIS PRETTY, YOUNG WIFE CLING TO HIM... IT MADE HIM FEEL STRONG...



ROBERT... WE'RE GOING!

DON'T LET ALL THE NOISE STARTLE YOU! THERE'S MERELY A SOUND TRACK HIDDEN IN THE REAR OF THIS CONTRaption!



LOOK... WE'RE REALLY FLYING THRU SPACE!

NO, THE CAR IS BEING HAULED BY A CABLE AS FOR THAT SO-CALLED SPACE YOU SEE IT'S MERELY AN AMATEUR-SHLY PICTURED KIDNAP!

PROFESSOR EMORY WAS BECOMING QUITE BORED WITH THE LENGTHY RIDE WHEN THE MOON FINALLY LOOMED UP BEFORE THEM! THE SHIP LANDED WITH A BUMP.



I'M AFRAID, ROBERT...

NONSENSE! YOU WERE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO TAKE THIS "TRIP TO THE MOON" - THE WHOLE IDEA IS ROMANTIC DREAM TO ME!



OH LOOK HONEY... WHAT A PECULIAR HOUSE!

HOUSE! WHAT COLOSSAL STUPIDITY! THERE AREN'T ANY LIVING CREATURES ON THE MOON TO BUILD A HOUSE!



NO PEOPLE?

OF COURSE NOT! YOU'D THINK THAT ANYONE WHO HAD GONE TO THE TROUBLE OF CONSTRUCTING THIS EXHIBIT WOULD HAVE LOOKED UP THE FACTS!



THEN YOU AREN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT ONE BIT, ROBERT! LOOK, PEOPLE!

OH, FOR GOODNESS SAKE! THE LACK OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE IS APPALLING! WELL, LET'S JUST ENJOY IT FOR WHAT IT IS... A BADLY CONCEIVED JOKE!

DESPITE HIS COMPLAINTS, PROFESSOR EMORY KNEW HE WAS GETTING HIS FIFTY CENTS WORTH AS HE AND MAE DRIFTED ALONG THE CANALS...



MORE BUILDINGS! MAYBE THE MAN WHO FIXED UP THIS PLACE HAS REALLY BEEN TO THE MOON AND KNOWS WHAT'S THERE!

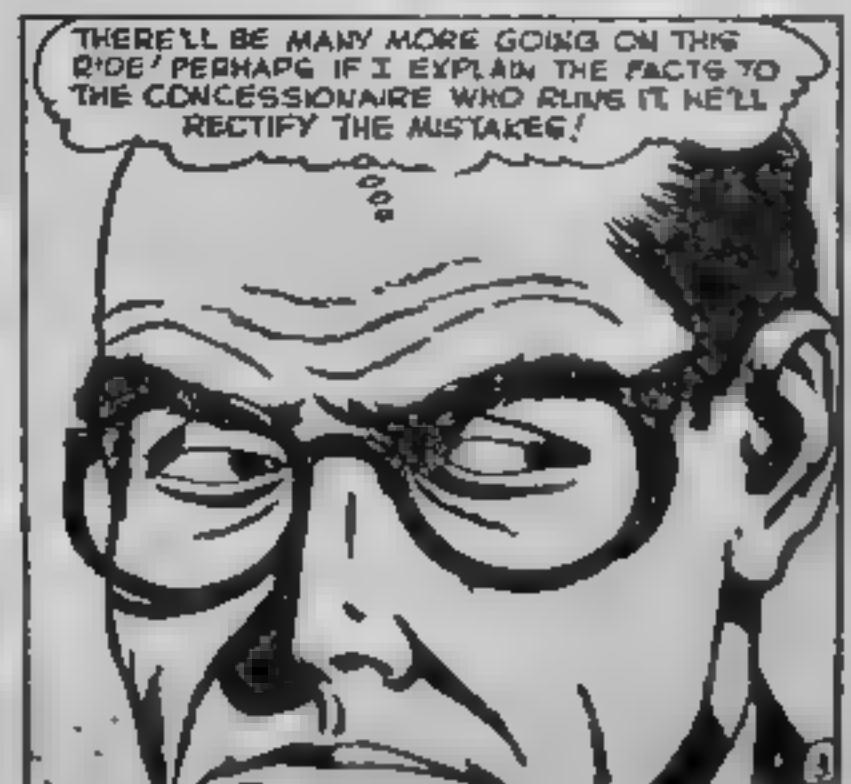
I DOUBT THAT HE HAS EVEN BEEN TO A LIBRARY, OR HE MIGHT'VE LEARNED THAT THE MOON IS A DESOLATE, LIFELESS WASTE!

WHEN THEY RETURNED TO THE SHIP, PROFESSOR EMORY WAS GREATLY DISTURBED BY WHAT HE HAD SEEN...



I SHUDDER TO THINK OF THE THOUSANDS OF YOUNGSTERS THAT HAVE TAKEN THIS ABSURD "TRIP TO THE MOON" AND GOTTEN AN ENTIRELY ERRONEOUS IMPRESSION OF WHAT THE MOON IS REALLY LIKE!

I DIDN'T MIND THEM BEING WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING, ROBERT... I ENJOYED EVERY MINUTE OF IT!



THERE'LL BE MANY MORE GOING ON THIS RIDE! PERHAPS IF I EXPLAIN THE FACTS TO THE CONCESSIONAIRE WHO RUNS IT HE'LL RECTIFY THE MISTAKES!

THE MOMENT THE ROCKET SHIP RETURNED TO THE  
 GROUND, THE FAIRY WENT  
 DIRECTLY TO THE PROPRIETOR.



"SO YOU SEE, THE MOON IS  
 NOT FULL AT ALL. IT'S A FAIRY  
 THAT'S THE REASON YOU WERE  
 ASKING ME TO LOOK AT THE  
 FEATURES OF THE MOON."

MY HUSBAND IS  
 A SCIENTIST. HE  
 KNOWS ALL  
 ABOUT THESE  
 THINGS.



SURE SURE. I'LL THINK  
 ABOUT IT SOMETIME. RIGHT  
 NOW, YOU'D BETTER BE  
 LEAVING THE PARK MISTER.  
 WE CLOSE THE GATES IN  
 FIVE MINUTES.

WELL, YOU DON'T  
 SEEM TO TAKE MY  
 ADVICE SERIOUSLY!  
 COME MAE, WE'LL NOT  
 BE RETURNING TO  
 HAPPYLAND AMUSE-  
 MENT PARK!

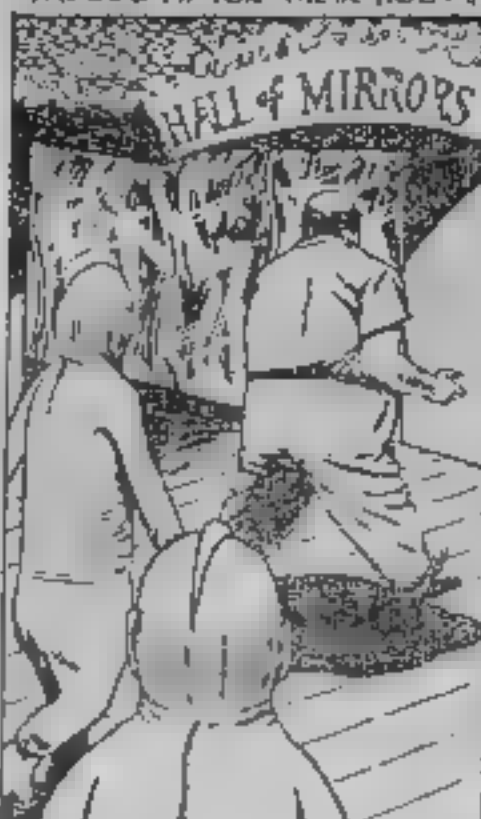
SOON THE AMUSEMENT PARK  
 WAS IN TOTAL DARKNESS  
 ILLUMINATED BY THE FULL MOON  
 ABOVE. IT WAS THEN THAT TWO  
 STOMACHS EMERGED FROM THE  
 ROCKET SHIP.

THE MOON CREATURES SILENTLY  
 PADDED AFTER THEIR HOST.

AND WHEN THE NEWCOMERS ENTERED  
 THE HALL OF MIRRORS, THEY WERE  
 JOYFULLY GREETED...



FOLLOW  
 ME!



HALL OF MIRRORS



SHH! YOU KNOW THE RULES...  
 NO TALKING, OR YOU'RE  
 LIABLE TO SPOIL EVERYTHING!

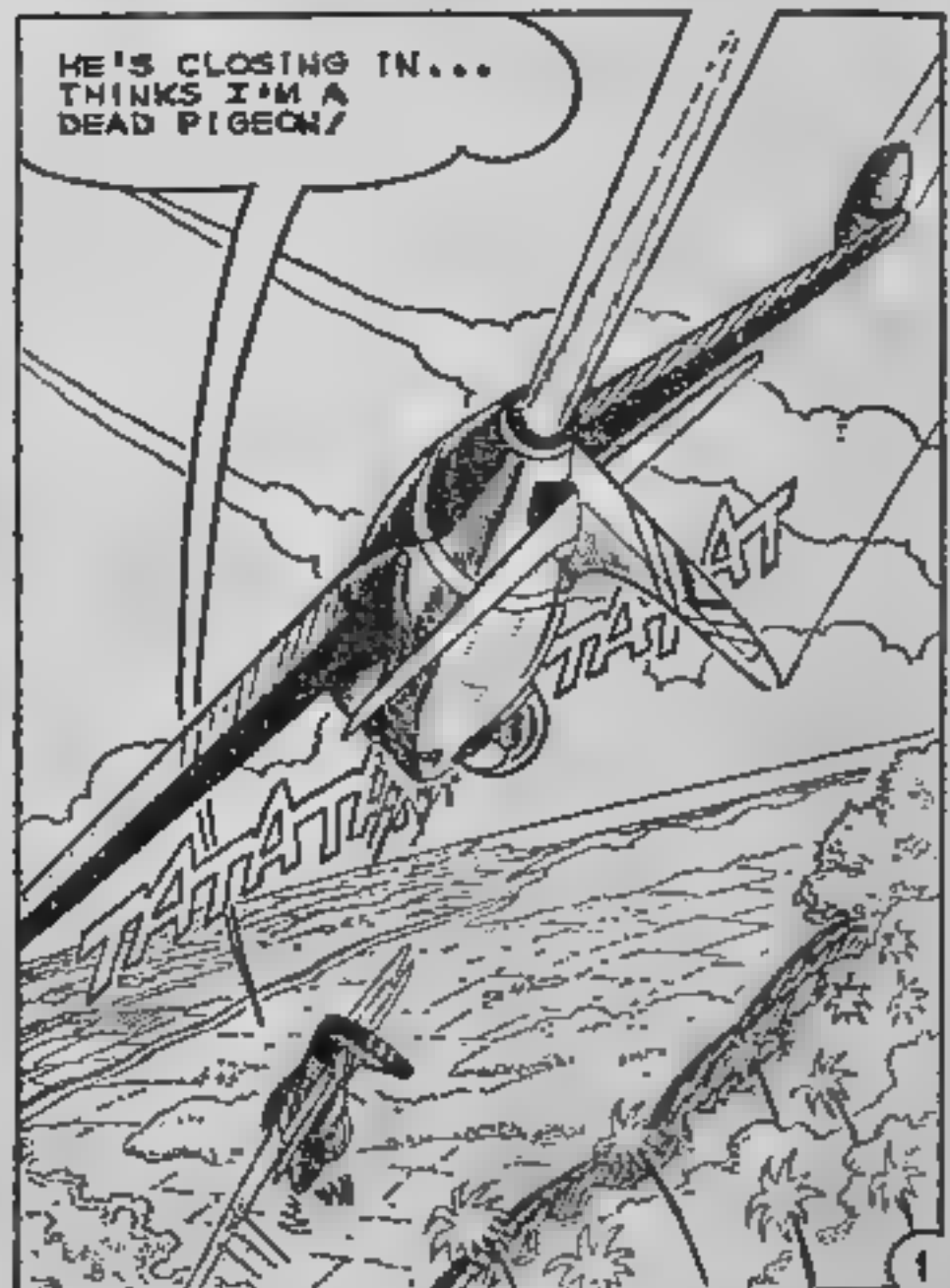


YOU TWO WILL WORK WITH THE REST OF  
 THE STAFF TO MAKE A GREAT  
 ATTRACTION. PLEASE AS REFLECTIONS IN  
 THE MIRROR. HA! I HAVE TO  
 LAUGH AT THAT. WHAT A LACK OF REASON  
 GAIN THERE ARE NO PEOPLE IN THE

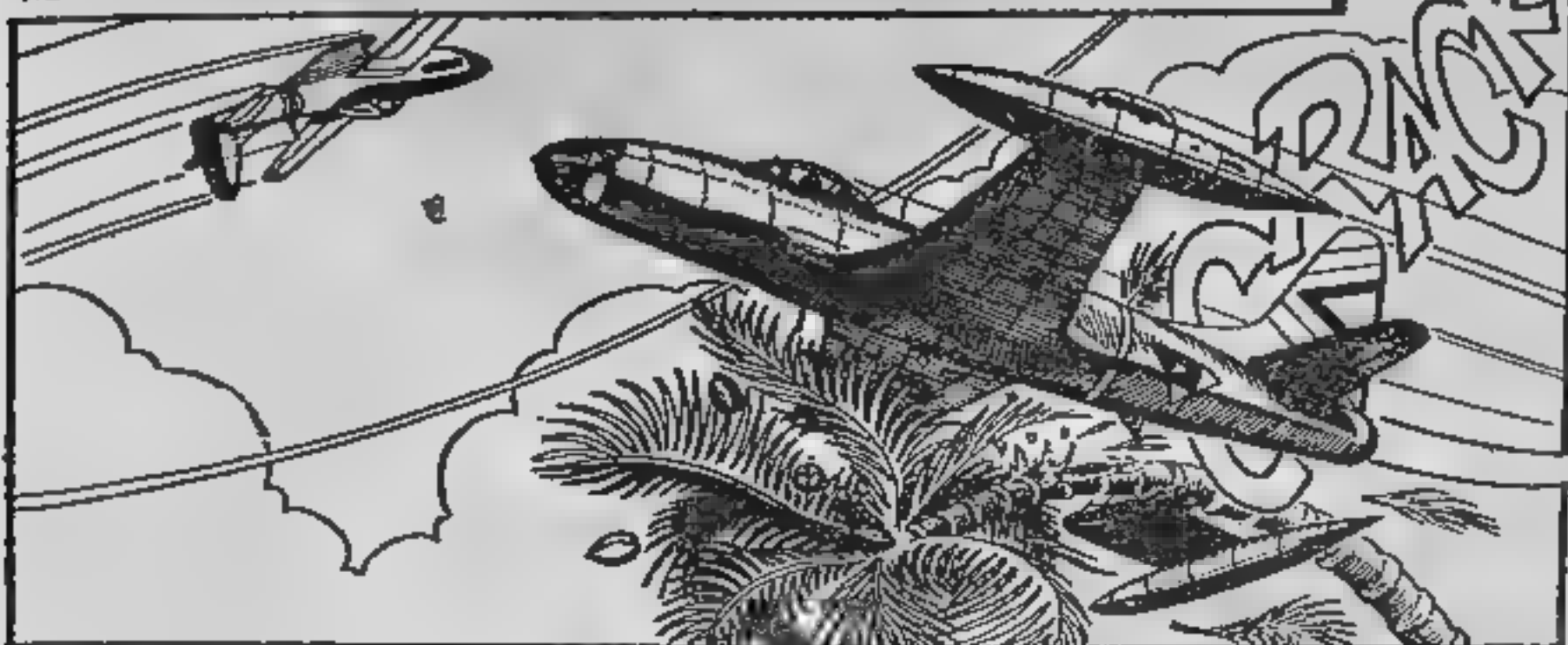
OH BUT THE PRIZES ARE RIGHT  
 NOW! YOU SEE WE WERE THE  
 FIRST TO GET UP THERE ON  
 THE MOON.

# the MERCENARIES

THE PILOT FLYING THIS NORTH AMERICAN MUSTANG IS AN ENGLISHMAN... HE FLEW IN THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN IN 1939 AND 1940... AND TRIED SETTLING DOWN TO A JOB IN ENGLAND WHEN WORLD WAR II WAS ENDED/ BUT THAT DIDN'T SUIT HIM... AND NOW HE'S FLYING FOR A REVOLUTION-ARY LEADER IN A LATIN AMERICAN COUNTRY!



THE EXPERIENCED ENGLISHMAN JUST BARELY CLEARED THE CROWN OF THE HILL, YANKING BACK HIS STICK AT THE LAST MINUTE/ THE HEAVIER, LESS MANEUVERABLE F-80 LOCKHEED WASN'T THAT LUCKY/



AT THE CLEARING WHERE THE REBELS HAD TWO OBSOLETE PISTON-ENGINE FIGHTERS, THE ENGLISHMAN CONSULTED WITH HIS YANK COMPANION/

I NEVER DID TRUST THE BLIGHTER, YANK/ WHAT SAY WE CLEAR OUT... TAKE THE AIRCRAFT ACROSS THE NEAREST BORDER AND SELL THEM/

I JUST GOT WORD...THE REVOLUTIONARY LEADER ON OUR SIDE INTENDS TO EXECUTE ALL PRISONERS IF HE WINS/



THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES WHEN PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS SERVED IN STUPID WARS...WHEN THEY PROVED TO BE A STABILIZING INFLUENCE/

AND SOLDIERS UNWILLING TO ABANDON THE PROFESSION THEY LOVE TURN UP IN STRANGE PLACES/

NO, MBUADI/ LET THEM LIVE... TOO MUCH KILLING IS BAD/



YOU WILL DIE/

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH/ YOUR CLOWNS CAN'T SHOOT STRAIGHT ENOUGH TO HIT ME/ NOW, IF YOU HIRE ME, I'LL MAKE THEM INTO REAL SOLDIERS FOR YOU/



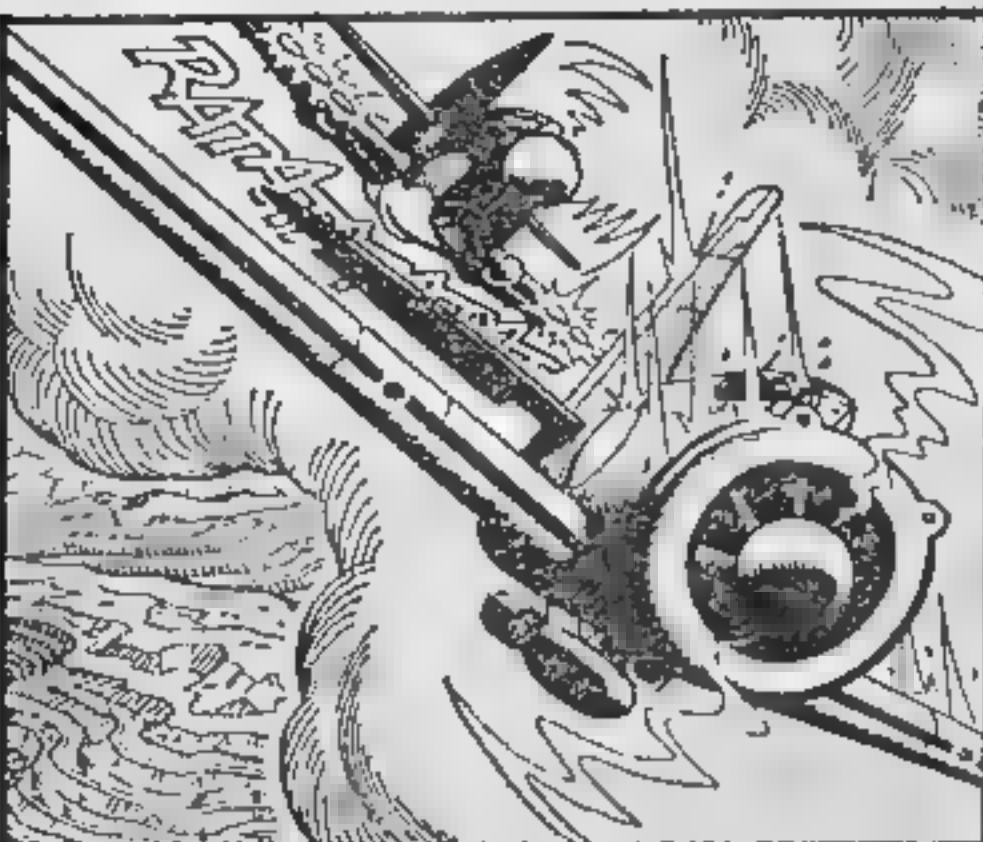
IN SOUTHEAST ASIA NOW THERE ARE AUSTRALI-  
 IANS, AMERICANS, FRENCH, ETC., SERVING IN  
 THE MALAYSIAN REPUBLIC... AGAINST SUKARNO/  
 IN LAOS, AS ADVISERS!...



THEY'RE PROFES-  
 SIONAL SOLDIERS/  
 JUST AS THIS CAR-  
 REER OFFICER IN THE  
 AMERICAN SPECIAL  
 FORCES IS A PROFES-  
 SIONAL MAN! HE'S  
 IMPARTING HIS KNOW-  
 LEDGE AND TREMEND-  
 OUS SKILLS TO MORE  
 PEACEFUL MEN...



THE FAMED FLYING TIGERS IN CHINA WERE  
 PROFESSIONALS...AND THEY DID A TRE-  
 MENDOUS JOB FOR THEN FREE CHINA!

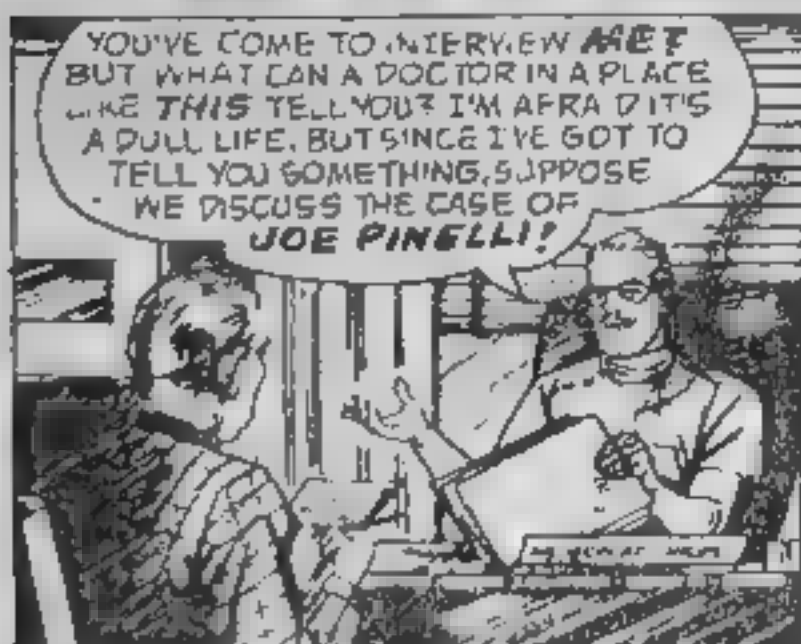


MANY MEN WHO WORE A UNIFORM  
 AND FOUGHT IN A WAR WILL AL-  
 WAYS MISS THAT LIFE! THERE'LL  
 ALWAYS BE PROFESSIONALS  
 AVAILABLE AS LONG AS THERE'S  
 A WAR TO FIGHT!



HERE'S AN ODDBALL STORY... WE DOUBT THAT YOU'VE READ ONE LIKE IT. THRILLS, EXCITEMENT IN A MENTAL INSTITUTION? DON'T LOOK FOR THEM HERE, BECAUSE WE HAVE DR. JEFFREY NILES' WORD FOR IT...

# "IT'S A DULL LIFE!"



THE POLICE AND AN AMBULANCE ARRIVED, AND WHAT THEY FOUND WAS SOMETHING STRANGE. JOE PINELLI, THE GUY LIKE A MILLION OTHERS, SUDDENLY WASN'T!

YOU DARE LAY HANDS ON A BRITISH MAGISTRATE, SWINE? FOR THIS, YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY IN A DUNGEON!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE FOR HIM... THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL!

"IT WAS THE CUSTOM THEY BROUGHT THIS NEW PATIENT TO ME AT ONCE..."

SURE IT'S OKAY TO LEAVE HIM ALONE WITH YOU, DR. NILE?

RELAX, WILL YOU? WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID OF A SHIPPING CLERK IN SHOCK? BUT I WANT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHY HE'S TALKING THAT WAY.

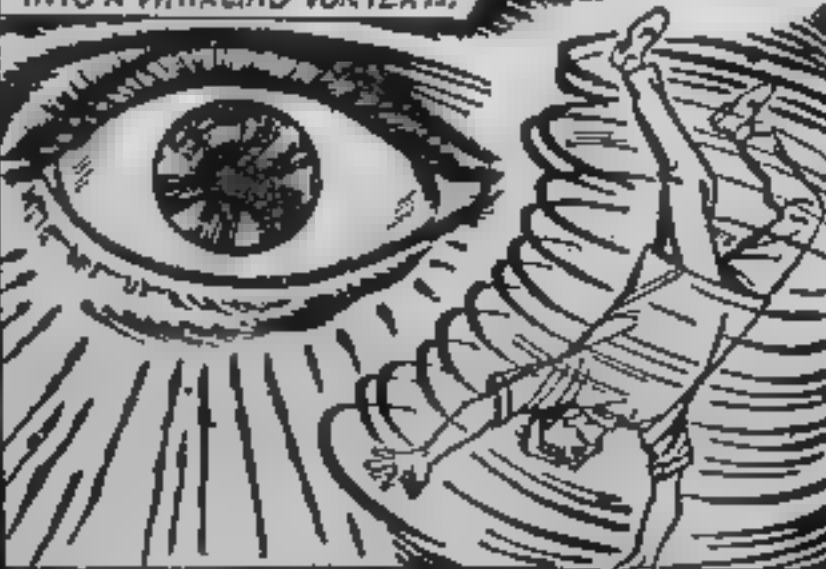
WHAT PLACE IS THIS? AND HOW DARE YOU DRAG ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S JUDGES HERE?

"NOTHING I TRIED SEEMED TO QUIET HIM DOWN... NOT EVEN TRANQUILIZERS. SO, IN DESPAIR, I TOOK A STAB IN THE DARK... HYPNOSIS!"

YOU'RE FEELING TIRED... YOU WANT TO RELAX, RELAX. AND NOW THE REAL YOU IS STARTING TO COME THROUGH... THE REAL YOU...

YES... THE... THE REAL ME...

"HE WAS STARING AT ME... STARING... HIS EYES WIDENED, SEEMED TO BURN INTO MINE! AND SUDDENLY, IT WAS AS IF I WERE BEING HYPNOTIZED... AND I WAS BEING DRAGGED INTO A WHIRLING VORTEX..."



"AND WHEN MY HEAD CLEARED..." I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE... I'M FROM THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL AND I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO ATTEND A CONVENTION... I'M GOING TO FLY THERE...

FLY? HE MUST BE A WARLOCK, AN EMISSARY OF SATAN! LET'S FETCH HIM TO THE MAGISTRATE!



"AND THE MAGISTRATE... HE WAS NONE OTHER THAN..."

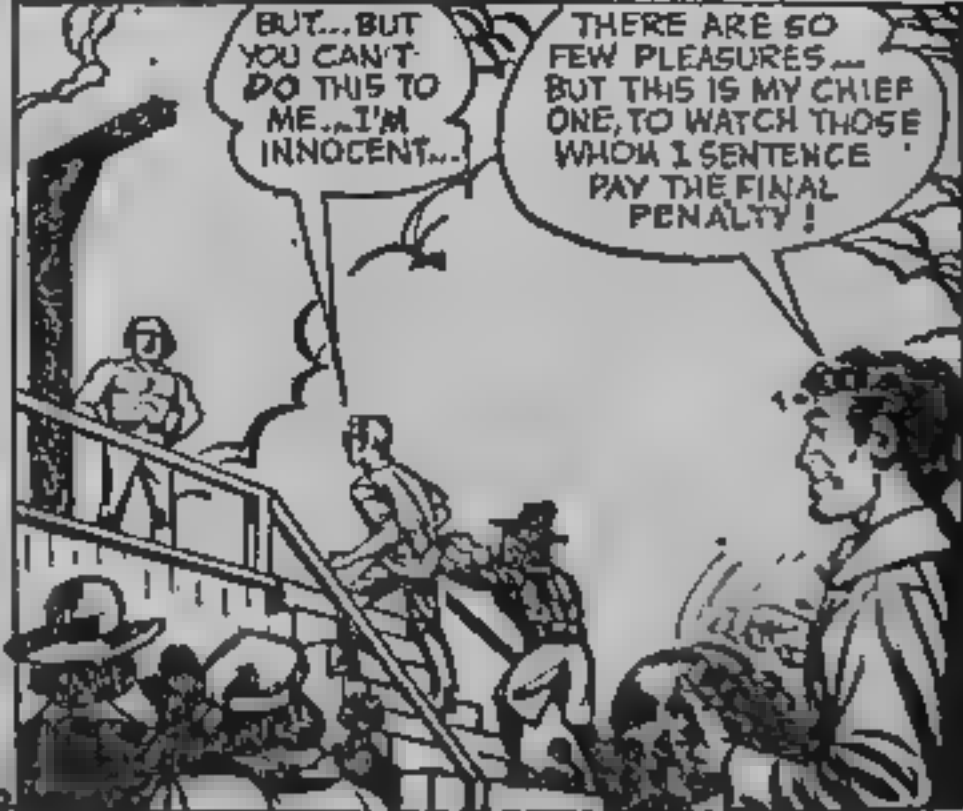
WHY, YOU... YOU'RE JOE PINELLI!

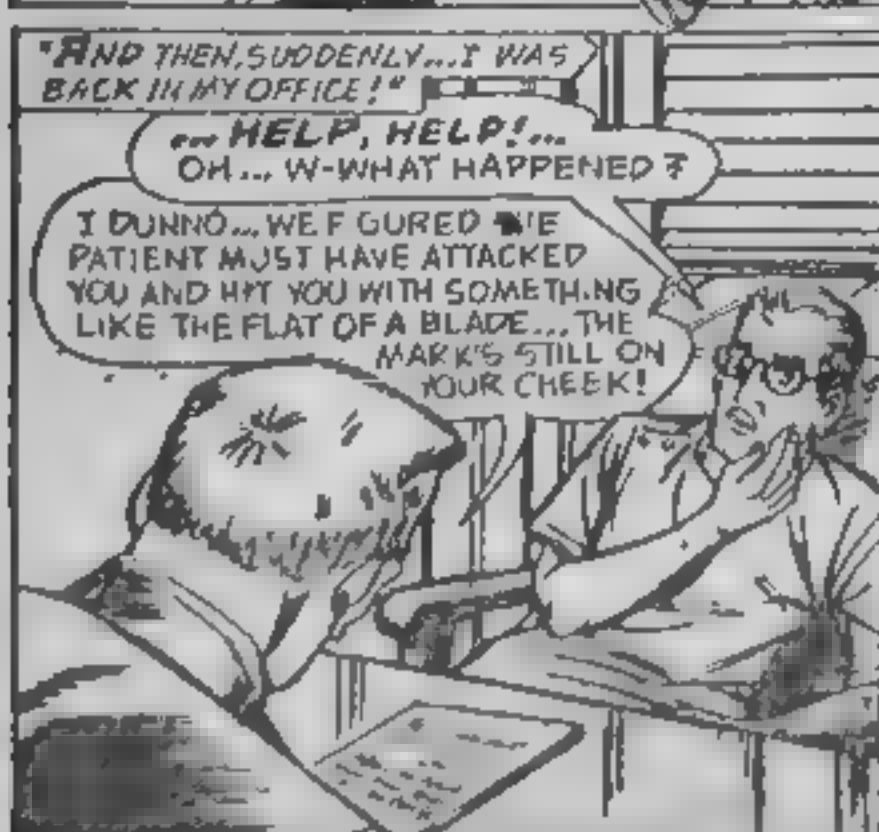
SILENCE, DOG! I HAVE HEARD THE EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU... AND SENTENCE YOU TO BE HANGED AS A WARLOCK!



BUT... BUT YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME... I'M INNOCENT...

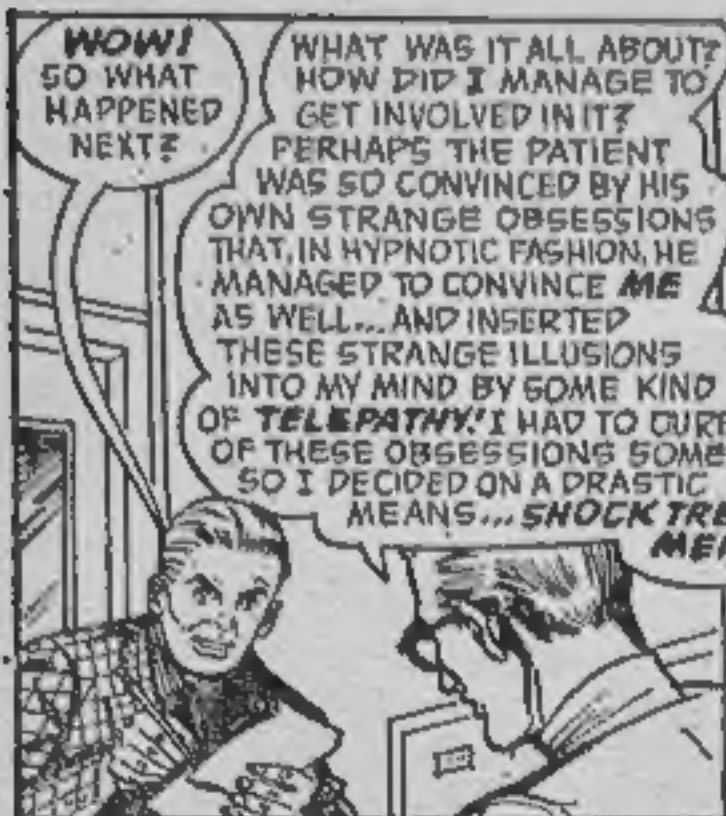
THERE ARE SO FEW PLEASURES... BUT THIS IS MY CHIEF ONE, TO WATCH THOSE WHOM I SENTENCE PAY THE FINAL PENALTY!













GRUNK!

GULP! IT...IT'S A TYRANNOSAURUS! AND IT'S G-GOT US BOTH CAUGHT!



RRR-RRRRRR-

IF I CAN ONLY GET AWAY... BEFORE THAT THING COMES AFTER ME NEXT...



GOT TO RUN... BUT GETTING DIZZY... BLACKING OUT...



THE BLACKNESS WON OUT... AND I KNEW NOTHING UNTIL...

WHAT HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE HAD TO USE A PULMOTOR TO REVIVE YOU. FOR A WHILE, WE THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO COME BACK TO LIFE!



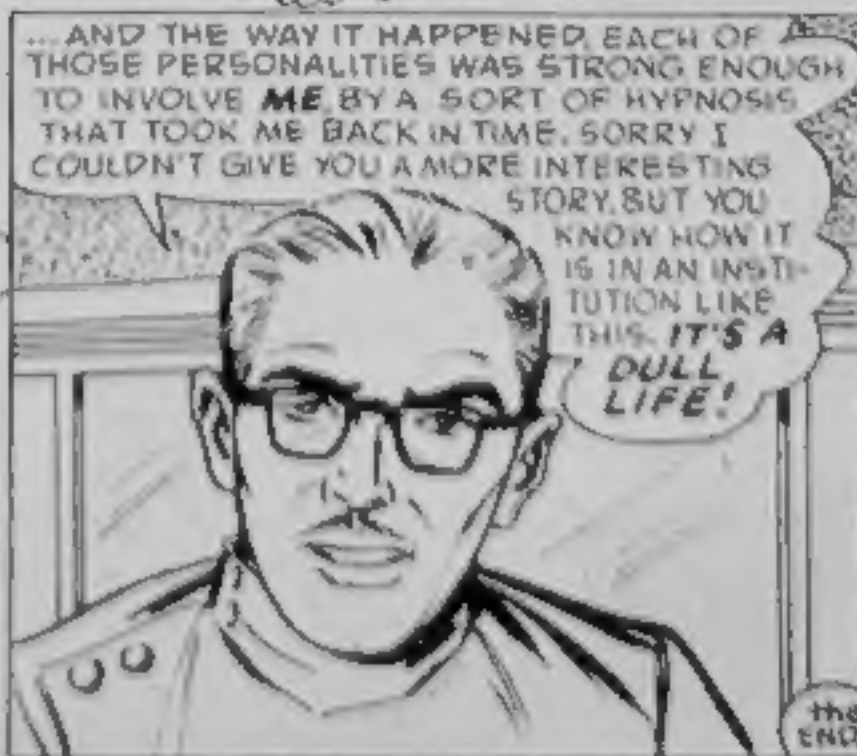
BUT YOUR PATIENT, JOE PINELLI... HE'S DEAD! NOT ONLY DEAD, BUT HOW!

L-LOOK AT HIM! IT'S AS IF... HE'D BEEN TORN APART BY SOME AWFUL, SAVAGE BEAST!



BUT DR. NILES... WHAT'S THE EXPLANATION?

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE EACH OF US IS COMPOSED OF MULTIPLE PERSONALITIES DATING BACK INTO ANCIENT TIMES... PERSONALITIES THAT LINGER AS SORT OF RACIAL MEMORIES. IT TOOK THAT AUTO ACCIDENT AND BRAIN DAMAGE TO UNCOVER JOE PINELLI'S MULTIPLE PERSONALITIES...



...AND THE WAY IT HAPPENED, EACH OF THOSE PERSONALITIES WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO INVOLVE ME BY A SORT OF HYPNOSIS THAT TOOK ME BACK IN TIME. SORRY I COULDN'T GIVE YOU A MORE INTERESTING STORY, BUT YOU

KNOW HOW IT IS IN AN INSTITUTION LIKE THIS. IT'S A DULL LIFE!

THE END

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PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW